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Consolation.

FROM THE FRENCH OF LAMARTINE.

Let them fall, these sad tears! let them silently fall
On the pitiless path that I tread,
Where's the loved pious hand would have dried them up all,
Or the bosom to pillow my head?
Let them fall, like the rain on the cold rocky strand,
With a dull and a fruitless rebound,
That no zephyr's light pinion in folly hath fann'd,
No sunbeam hath kissed from the ground.
For what to the heart of my cold brother man
Is this poor breaking heart that I bear?
Too far from my griefs its dark anguish to scan,
Too high to look down on my care.
But oh! may their eyes never weep such sad tears,
Nor their sky be o'ercast like my own;
May their future glide on in bright hopes, without fears,
And let mine be the gall-up alone!
May the glittering clouds I have seen all depart
With a smile (though they looked upon me),
Never feel the deep want of that word to the heart,
That whispers, "I'm weeping with thee."
No longer can I then for sympathy turn
To man, who resists its demands;
Let me cherish my grief, let my joy be to mourn,
And thus bury my face in my hands.
In that hour when my heart in its solitude weeps,
And its funeral mantle puts on,
And when none of its once loved possessions it keeps,
Save its weeds for the last hope that's gone.
When Friendship herself turns aside from the path
Where together we often have stray'd,
And pierces the heart, like the hollow reed staff,
Where the hand was too trustfully laid.
And when from our sorrow's contagion men go,
Too feeble to lend us relief,
And we silently walk in our pathway of woe,
Face to face and alone with our grief:
When the future has lost the last charm that could make
The lone spirit desire a to-morrow,
And when every morsel of bread that we take
Is moisten'd with tear-drops of sorrow:
'Tis then through the desolate silence I hear
Thy voice, O my God! speaking rest;
Thy hand can alone raise the weight of dull fear
That lies chilly and cold at my breast.
Then I feel that no words like Thy words have the power
The wild flood of my grief to control;
From them Consolation is pour'd in that hour,
When all others have ceased to console.
And when I am drawn as a friend to Thy breast,
Thine arms everlasting around,
The world cannot know the sweet rapture of rest,
The happiness there to be found.
And my soul mounts aloft in a spirit of prayer,
And melts in communings so high,
That, self-ried on my lids, every tear that stood there
Has been chas'd like the dew from mine eye.
'Tis thus the bright sunbeam from rock or from spray
Can absorb the last shadows of rain;
While the blast and the shadow, without heaven's ray
May have swept o'er and o'er them in vain.

THE CONSCRIPT

BY HENDRIK CONSCIENCE.

CONTINUED.

"All's getting along excellently well," replied Kate to this torrent of questions. "Last Sunday your mother was at high mass. She is over her fever, and it would be hard to see that she had ever been sick. I told Charlotte myself that you had been made corporal."
"Didn't she laugh?"
"No; she blushed to the roots of her hair; but she was so pleased that she couldn't speak; I read it in her eyes."
Corporal Kobe leaned his head downwards and fixed his eyes on the ground; his expression changed suddenly; he, too, felt the blush of emotion mount his cheeks, while his honest heart beat like a drum. His native village, with its heath and

wood, the timid glance of his sweetheart, the affectionate smile of his mother, the pleasures of Sunday after a week of toil, the songs under the garden-coppes, the babble of the magpie at home, the dog's bark, the soft gush of the breeze through the birch-wood—all blended in magical harmony, rushed fresh and full of life before his eyes, and held him spell-bound with the recollection of other happier days.

"What have I said to make you so sad, Kobe?" said Kate, softly.

"Ah! dear Kate," replied he, "I don't know myself. All of a sudden our village rose up before me so distinctly that I saw the sun shining on the church-tower. Father was busy hoeing our field; mother was near him, and I heard them speaking of me. I was out of my senses, I suppose; but it's over now."

"Come, Kobe," said Kate, "bring me to John at once; he'll be so glad to see me!"

"Surely you know his misfortune?"

"Alas! yes; I have come all the way here to see and nurse him. Don't make me wait any longer, but show me quickly where he is."

"How I pity you, dear Kate!" exclaimed Kobe, with a heavy sigh.

"And why?" inquired she, anxiously. "Oh, Kobe! quick!—have done! you frighten me."

"Unhappy girl!" replied Kobe; "no one is allowed to see either the blind or those whose eyes are at all affected. It is forbidden under pain of heavy punishment."

A piercing shriek escaped from the peasant-girl, as she buried her head in her apron and sobbed—

"Oh, my hard fate! to have walked and suffered as I have done for four days, and then not to be allowed even to see him! If it is so, I shall never leave this place alive!"

"Kate, you mustn't cry that way on the street," said Kobe, "or you will gather a crowd around us. Compose yourself."

Was it courage or despair that nerved the maiden as she wiped her eyes and answered—

"If I have to get into this house like a thief—if a sword is drawn to stab me in the heart—I will see and speak to him! Prevent me if you can!"

"Listen, dear Kate," continued Kobe, gently; "I may lose my corporal's lace, but I'll help you! Be quiet, and pretend you don't want anything. The sergeant will soon go with the daily report to the commandant; the doctor has already paid his visit; and the director of the infirmary won't come into the halls; he's not well. Good! when the sergeant is gone, I will take you quietly into the blind men's apartment. But, Kate, if I'm caught, put in the lock-up, and lose my lace, tell mother and Charlotte that it was for pity and compassion that —"

"Rest satisfied," interrupted Kate, her eyes filling with tears, "that I will be grateful to you as long as I live. Let me alone; I'll arrange matters so that Charlotte shall write you a letter the moment I get home."

"She can't write," said Kobe, sighing.

"But I can!" replied the girl. "I'll write for her, and I'll put things in the letter that will make you jump for joy."

"Kate, I'm not here as sentinel but as porter, and I'm not forbidden to talk to people. Sit down quietly on the bench till the sergeant goes out. I'll say you are my sister, else he'll talk to her. Let's speak about things at home. Is Nicholas, the brewer's son, married to the stable girl of Farmer Diekx? Has the pony we sold to the keeper of the Crown grown to be a fine horse?"

They sat down on the bench, leaving a

considerable space between them, and went on talking about old friends and old times.

* * * * *

In the hospital for the blind there was a strange, dark chamber, shut in with thick, deep-green blinds, through which a ray of light could scarcely pass. For those whose sight was still spared it was a close and sombre spot, every inch overspread with gloomy shadows which appalled the hearts of all who entered it. Properly speaking, there was neither night nor day, and it was necessary to become accustomed to the green obscurity before one could distinguish any thing in the room. In addition to the fact that it was tenanted by patients afflicted with the most dreadful ill that can assail humanity, it was forever pervaded by a profound silence, that was only broken from time to time by the painful cries of those whose eyes were touched by lunar caustic. The patients were ranged on benches along the wall, where they sat mute and motionless, like spectres, in the gloom. Each of them wore a long green visor, tied in front and drawn down over the face, so that their features were undistinguishable.

In the farthest corner, with his face bent to his knees, and dreaming of all he loved and would never see again, was seated poor John Braems. His spirit was far away in the country with parents and friends. At times a gentle smile stirred beneath the dark visor, and he mumbled as if talking with invisible beings. He had just called up the image of his sweetheart, and was forcing from her a renewed avowal of love, when suddenly a noise was heard on the staircase. John thought he heard his name pronounced! Whatever it was, the young man started up in tremor, and almost insensibly exclaimed, "Kate! Kate!"

The door opened from without, and the peasant girl stood beside the corporal on the sill. She trembled with fear as her eyes peered into the "dim obscure" and made out those shadowy beings ranged along the wall with their masking visors. She started back with a sharp cry; but the keen ears of her lover had already caught the well-remembered sound of her voice, and, groping his way, he rose and moved slowly toward her. The poor girl instantly recognized the form of her lover, rushed to meet him, and in an instant they were locked in each other's arms!

For a while nothing was heard but the names of Kate and John, modulated in all the various tones of love, pity, and tenderness. Kate wept on the breast of the sufferer; but at length she seemed to have fainted with excitement, as her head fell on one side and her arms hung lifeless on his drooping shoulders.

While this was going on, the rest of the blind men had groped their way toward Kate, and were feeling her dress, as if they wished to find out who she was by the texture and quality of her clothes. The unusual touches restored the wanderer to herself, as she quickly withdrew John from the group, and said in an alarmed voice,—

"What means this, dear John; what do they want? Tell them to let me alone or I shall be forced to depart!"

"Don't be frightened, Kate," answered John; "it's nothing. The blind see with their fingers! They feel your dress to find out whence you come. They don't mean to harm you."

"Poor fellows!" exclaimed Kate, with a sigh. "If that's the case, I pardon them with all my heart; yet I don't like it. Let us go and sit down, John, in the dark corner yonder: I have so much to tell you."

Their conversation was doubtless very touching, though it was impossible to distinguish all they said. Joy and sadness were depicted by turns on Kate's face; and

both of them dried their tears frequently; and, from time to time, the maiden pressed John's hand with intense emotion. Kate poured the balm of consolation into the unfortunate man's heart; for the few words that reached the listeners had all the gentle sweetness of a love-song. John had slightly raised his visor, and displayed a countenance suffused with dreamy earnestness, like that of one who catches a gleam of happiness even in the abyss of misery. The blind patients formed a semicircle around the pair, and, mute as usual, strove to catch some of the consoling sounds that fell from the speaker's lips. The corporal, meanwhile, remained at the door, walking up and down, occasionally thrusting his head into the room to see if Kate was not yet ready to depart. All at once he was observed to become pale, while a deep alarm displayed itself in his attitude and expression, for the sergeant was mounting the staircase! Without daring to utter a word, he suffered the officer to enter the apartment, and followed him trembling like a criminal in expectation of sentence.

As soon as the subaltern detected poor Kate, he burst forth with imprecations, and then, turning to the delinquent corporal— "You have allowed a stranger to come in!—and a woman, too! Down stairs with you, instantly! I'll have you relieved this minute and locked up for a fortnight! If you don't lose your place it shan't be my fault!"

Kate rose and addressed herself to the sergeant in tones of supplication:

"Oh! Mister officer," said she, "have pity on him. I alone am the cause of all. My tears forced him to let me in. Pray, don't harm him because he has shown a good heart!"

The sergeant shook his head impatiently, and interrupted Kate with a mocking laugh:

"Out with you! What signifies all this nonsense? I know my duty. March, girl! and move quickly!"

Poor Kate was utterly stupefied by this unexpected command; but she saw at once that he was serious, and, approaching the sergeant, trembling with agitation, said, in a suppliant tone,—

"Let me beseech you for another little half-hour! I will say seven *paternosters* for you daily, and kiss thy hand with delight and gratitude!"

"Begone! begone!" shouted the subaltern, roughly. "Stop this childish trifling! Not another minute!"

"But,—oh, Sir!—my dear sir!" cried the heart-broken girl, "I have come on foot, from the other side of the world almost, to console our unfortunate John; and can you drive me out thus? I have hardly said a word to him!"

"Will you begone, or not?" exclaimed the sergeant, who enforced his question by oaths and threats, which made poor Kate tremble till she nearly sank on the floor. Tears gushed once more from her eyes, as, raising her clasped hands to the sergeant she cried,—

"For the love of God, my friend, give me but a quarter of an hour, and don't kill me outright. Pity a poor blind man, for you may yet get blind yourself, sir! Wouldn't your heart break if you saw your mother or sister driven out like a dog? Oh! Mister officer, have pity on us! I will bless you as long as I live!"

The subaltern's cruelty forced murmurs of anger from John and the other blind men, who joined the poor girl in her prayer to the rude official. The whole room, in fact, was in commotion, and a sort of rebellion was on the eve of breaking out against the inexorable sergeant. But all their appeals only served to increase his excitement, till at last he threatened to put

them on bread and water, and seized Kate rudely by the arm to throw her out of doors. The resolute girl, however, readily extricated her hand from his grasp and threw herself, shrieking, into the arms of her lover.

But the sergeant was quickly by their side. He seized her by the shoulder, and strove to tear her away from John; yet Kate's arms were laced around him like hoops of iron, and all his efforts to unloose them were unavailing. In this dilemma he had recourse to Kobe, who still lingered on the landing:

"Why do you stand there doing nothing, corporal? Fling this wench instantly out of doors; and if you don't obey me you shall pay dearly for it. Be quick!"

Kobe approached the maiden, and, taking her gently by the arm—"Come, dear Kate," said he, "it pains me; but there's no help for it! Go away peaceably, or they will throw you down stairs. It's the rule, and the sergeant must do his duty."

Kate released John from her grasp, and, raising her head with calmness and dignity, still drowned in tears, walked firmly to the subaltern.

"Officer," said she, "I will go at once; but pardon me, my friend, and pardon Kobe. God will reward you; it's certain he will, for it will be a good deed. You have a heart like the rest of us, and all men are brothers in this world. Won't you have the goodness to forget all that has happened Mister sergeant? I will never forget you in my prayers!"

The sergeant's rage seemed to abate from the moment that Kobe and the girl submitted humbly to his command. The soft voice and bright blue eyes of the petitioner touched his iron heart, and there was a gentle tone in his voice as he answered,—

"Well, be off quickly; and, if the infraction of our rules is not discovered, I will be silent and forget it, out of compassion for both of you!"

"Excellent man!" exclaimed Kate, in a joyous burst of gratitude. "I knew it would be so! for don't you speak Flemish, as we do? I'll go away directly, friend. Yet, one more farewell!"

She embraced John again, who received her kiss in silence; murmured a few unintelligible words in his ear, and moved, sobbing, toward the door of the apartment. There she turned once more, and endeavored to break from the sergeant in an effort to re-enter the infirmary, but this time the subaltern was inflexible, and, pushing her gently out, closed the door.

Wearily, heart-broken, and docile as a child, poor Kate descended the steps between the sergeant and Kobe. She allowed them almost to carry her across the courtyard, for her limbs were nearly paralyzed. Still, she never uttered a word, and gave no token of the agony that was destroying her, save by tears alone.

Meanwhile, a lady, richly dressed and gentle in appearance, was standing on the sill of one of the doors that opened on the quadrangle, watching the poor girl, whose deportment had excited her curiosity. As the group approached the spot, her expression assumed an air of the deepest compassion. Her glance did not escape the eye of the wretched girl, and a ray of hope instantly penetrated the sufferer's heart, as Kobe whispered in her ear:

"That's the wife of the director of the infirmary. She's an excellent woman, and comes from Antwerp."

No sooner had these cheering words reached her, than Kate staggered away from her conductors, and threw herself at the stranger's feet.

"Oh, madam, madam!" exclaimed she, with uplifted hands, "help!—pity, pity, for a poor blind man!"

The lady seemed surprised by this sudden supplication, and raising Kate from the ground, fixed her glance on the bright blue orbs which gazed intensely into hers with a mute but eloquent prayer.

"Poor child!" said the dame, gently; "come into this room, and tell me what

ails you!" So saying, and taking no notice of the sergeant, who touched his cap respectfully, she led Kate into the apartment and seated her in a chair. In a corner, an officer of the chateaux was busy writing at a desk, near a window. He raised his head from the paper as the party entered, with a look of curiosity, but said nothing, as if awaiting an explanation from the lady, who was his wife.

"Come now, my child," said the dame, after Kate had been seated a moment, "compose yourself and tell me what's the matter. No one shall harm you, and I'll certainly help you if it be possible."

"Oh, madam," returned Kate, kissing her benefactor's hand rapturously, "God will bless you for your goodness! I'm a poor peasant girl from the Campine, between Saint Antoine and Magerhalle. When the conscription came round, the lot fell upon our John, and he became a soldier. Four days ago his mother got a letter from him, saying that he was suffering in his eyes; but to me he wrote that he was blind for life. I was like one dead for at least two hours after I read the letter; yet I didn't care to tell his mother, for fear of his killing her. Next morning I started barefoot from home, not knowing how I should find my way to Venloo; yet I struggled on, losing myself and finding the road again, enduring insult and suffering, traveling day and night almost without eating or drinking, till, after three days of toil, I reached this place. A young man from our village, who is a corporal, allowed me to go into the infirmary. I saw John—his eyes gone forever; I wanted to nurse and console him in his misery, and the sergeant has driven me away! Oh, madam, that surely can't be right! Think, I beseech you, of all I have gone through with to get here, and have pity on the wretched being who is languishing in darkness!"

"Is he your brother?" asked the officer at the desk.

Kate dropped her head to hide the modest blush that suffused her face. She was silent a moment, but, recovering herself, quickly raised her gentle eyes to the questioner as she answered, with earnest dignity and tenderness:

"Sir, I am not his sister, but since we were babies we have lived together under the same roof. His parents are my parents; he loves my mother; his grandfather carried me in his arms before I could walk; work and pleasure, joy and misery—all is in common between us." Then, after a pause, and with her eyes fixed thoughtfully on the floor, she added, drearily, "Since he has become afflicted I grieve that I am not his sister!"

The officer, who was evidently struck by the touching and eloquent narrative of poor Kate, rose from his desk and approached her.

"Poor child!" said his wife with a sigh; "you must get rid of such ideas and console yourself for his misfortune. You surely can't continue to love a blind man?"

Kate shuddered.

"Abandon him?" exclaimed she, with emphasis; "forget him because he is blind for life? Oh, lady, lady, I implore you not to say so; it cuts my heart like a knife!" and tears, anew, streamed from her eyes.

The officer conversed awhile with his wife in French. He told her that a ministerial order had arrived conferring on colonels of regiments the power of granting unlimited leaves of absence to blind soldiers, till they could finally be discharged from the service. This order was not to go into effect for two weeks, but the officer expressed himself willing to use his influence with the colonel in behalf of poor John's instantaneous release. His wife was charmed with the proposal, and urged him to make the attempt; and, although Kate could not understand what they were saying, she did not fail to comprehend that the conversation concerned her, and that her protectress was solicitous in her behalf.

"Would you be satisfied," asked the di-

rector of the infirmary, turning to her, "if your friend were allowed to go home with you?"

Kate's face was instantly lighted up with a look of eager and joyous anxiety, that passed all description. Her large blue eyes stood wide open and staring, and her lips were slightly parted, as if waiting for something else from the officer, but when she found his silence continue:

"Satisfied? joyous?" cried she; "I'm almost out of my senses with happiness at having the question asked only! Oh, sir, sir, don't deceive me by such a hope! Let me fall at your feet and kiss them in gratitude!"

The director put on his *shako*, buckled on his sword, and left the room with a cheering remark.

"Keep up your spirits, my girl," said he; "it is likely I shall succeed; and, no matter what turns up, I will take care that you shall see John again."

While Kate was busy pouring forth her gratitude for the kindness of her new-found friends, the director's wife bethought herself of the wayfarer's body as well as her spirit, and, hastening to the kitchen, soon returned, with a servant carrying a plentiful supply of bread, meat and beer.

"Eat and drink in peace, my daughter," said she; "this refreshment is offered to you with a good will."

"I know it well, madam," answered the maiden, "but have I deserved all you are kind enough to do for me? You treat me as if you were my mother, and God will recompense you for your generosity."

"I suppose it is long since you have eaten anything?"

"Since three o'clock this morning, madam," said Kate, swallowing her food eagerly. "After that I walked seven hours without stopping; but I thank God again, madam, that he has given you so kind a heart."

Two hours elapsed after this refection was over before the director of the infirmary returned; and, in the interval, Kate told her story to her benefactress, and received repeated assurances of sympathy and interest. The lady listened with unfeigned delight to the poor peasant's narrative, for there was something so direct and artless in her demeanor and language, that she could not fail to detect a refined nature, as well as a generous heart, in the uneducated girl. Frequently, in the course of her story, the delicacy with which she related many of its simple and touching incidents, drew tears from the cultivated dame.

TO BE CONTINUED.

SINGULAR HARE HUNT.—A person shooting last winter on Mount Lebanon, when near the summit, on the side of a deep declivity, put up a hare, which took a downward course, and which he immediately shot; but the impetus of running caused her to roll over several times. The snow stuck to the skin and formed a ball, which increased every turn. Dragged down by its own weight, which kept augmenting, it rolled to the foot of the mountain, and it was so large and so hard that the chasseur was obliged to call some peasants to "cut it open with their axes and spades to get pass out of her shroud."

WALKING.—Walking is the best possible exercise; habituate yourself to walk very far. The Europeans value themselves on having subdued the horse to the use of man, but I doubt whether we have not lost more than we have gained by the use of this animal. No one has occasioned so much the degeneracy of the human body. An Indian goes on foot nearly as far in a day, for a long journey, as an enfeebled White does on his horse, and he will tire the best horses. A little walk of half an hour in the morning, when you first rise, is advisable. It shakes off sleep, and produces other good effects in animal economy.

CLEANING THE SKIN.—In order to enjoy good health it is as necessary to cleanse the skin of every part of the body as the hands and face. If you once begin to make a rule to wash the whole body at least once a week, either by bathing or otherwise, in cold water, the vigor and hilarity of feeling you will experience will amply repay you for the labor. Try it a few weeks—it will cost next to nothing.

FACETIÆ.

A FAMILY SCHOOL.—"Now close your book, Bob," said the mother, soon after I was seated; "and, Alec, give me yours. Put your hands down, turn from the fire, and look up at me, dears. What is the capital of Russia?"

"The Birman empire," said Alec, with unhesitating confidence.

"The Baltic Sea," cried Bob, emulous and ardent.

"Wait—not so fast; let me see, my dears, which of you is right."

Mrs. Thompson appealed immediately to her book; after a long and private communication with which, she emphatically pronounced both wrong.

"Give us a chance, mother," said Bob, in a wheedling tone (Bob knew his mother's weaknesses). "There's such hard words. I don't know how it is, but I never can remember 'em. Just tell us the first syllable; oh, do now—please!"

"Oh, I know now!" cried Alec; "it's something with a G in it."

"Think of the apostles, dears. What are the names of the apostles?"

"Why, there's Moses," began Bob, counting on his fingers, "and there's Sammewell, and there's Aaron, and Noah's ark—"

"Stop, my dear," said Mrs. Thompson, who was very busy with her manual, and contriving some quiet rendering of a notion of her question easy. "Just begin again. I said—who was Peter—no, not that—who was an apostle?"

"Oh, I know now!" cried Alec again (Alec was the sharp boy of the family). "It's Peter; Peter's the capital of Russia."

"That's quite right, my dear. You are very warm—very warm, indeed, but not quite hot. Try again."

"Paul," half murmured Robert, with a reckless hope of proving right.

"No, Peter's right, but there's something else. What has your father been taking down the stairs for?"

There was a solemn silence, and the three industrious sisters blushed the faintest blush that could be raised upon a maiden's cheek.

"To rub that stuff upon the walls," said the ready Alec.

"Yes, but what was it to kill?" continued the mistress.

"The flea," said Bob.

"Worse than that, my dear."

"Oh, I know now," shrieked Alec for the third time. "Peterbug's the capital of Russia."

Mrs. Thompson looked at me with pardonable vanity and triumph, and I began upon the successful student of a few comfits which I had purchased on the road for my numerous and comit-loving friends.

A DOMESTIC INCIDENT.—A lady member of an Amateur Musical Society, when arrived at the house of meeting, discovered that she had left her music behind, and had to send for it. The messenger was told to ask for loose songs left on the piano. The lady's old servant, more faithful than quick-witted, on receiving the message, burst out indignantly with, "What! and do yer suppose my missus sings loose songs? Get along with yer impudence!" and slammed the door in the messenger's face, muttering, as she went up stairs, "Loose songs, indeed!—as if my missus ever sung anything that warn't moral and proper."

ABSENCE OF MIND.—Brown wrote to Jones: "I have left my snuff-box on your table—please return it by the bearer." He was about to seal the note, when he discovered his snuff-box in his pocket, and therefore added a postscript—"I have just found it, so do not trouble yourself to look for it. He despatched the letter."

A KING'S PROXY.—Bassompierre, the French Ambassador to Spain, was relating to Henry IV the particulars of his entry into Madrid. "I was mounted," said he, "on the smallest mule in the world."

"Ah!" exclaimed the king, "what an amusing sight! An ass upon a mule!"

"Very good, sire," retorted Bassompierre, "I was your representative."

VETERANS AND VOLUNTEERS.—"I don't dread the enemy," said an old soldier, "half as much as our brave volunteers who carry their rifles in so dangerous a manner."

"Mother," said a little urchin the other day, "why are orphans the happiest children on earth?"—"They are not, child; but what makes you ask that question?"—"Because they have no mothers to spank 'em."

In a late trial for the amount of a tailor's bill, it appeared that the clothes supplied did not fit the defendant.—"Then," observed the judge, "we must proceed according to the *lex talionis*, and the plaintiff must be non-suited."

A young fellow, the son of an eminent dancing-master, applying to a friend as to what trade or profession it would be best for him to pursue, was answered, "I think you cannot do better than follow the steps of your father."

There is no objection to *brills* in the house, so that they only emanate from the kitchen.

Quills are things that sometimes are taken from the pinions of one goose to spread the opinions of another.

Death.

BY MISS PARDOE.

This is a world of care,
And many thorns upon its pathway lie;
Weep not then, mothers, for your fond and fair—
Let the young die!

Jays are like summer flowers,
And soon the blossoms of their beauty fall;
Clouds gloom o'er both; brief are of both the
hours—

Death ends them all!

This is a world of strife,
Of feverish struggles and satiety,
And blighted enterprise—what then is life?
Let the strong die!

All human love is vain,
And human might is but an empty sound;
Power, both of mind and body, bringeth pain—
Death is its bound!

This is a world of woe,
Of heaviness, and of anxiety;
Why cling we then to evils that we know?
Let the old die!

Wrestlings with fell disease,
Vain lamentations o'er departed years;
Is not age rife with these?
Death dreads all tears!

This is a world of pain;
There is a "better land" beyond the sky;
A humble spirit may that portion gain—
Let the just die!

But let those shrink with dread
Whose days have been of evil, lest they find,
When all their earthly hopes are withered,
Despair behind!

Let them implore for aid,
A fitter record of their years to give;
And lean on Him who mercifully bade
The sinner live!

THE LAUNDRESS OF PARIS.

A TRUE TALE.

Accessible as Paris has been for years past to our countrymen, and freely as they have availed themselves of the facilities for visiting it, some of our readers may not be aware of the minutest features of Parisian humble life; among others, of the difference between our own plan for the purification of linen, and that pursued by our continental friends. In the first place—the joint consequence, probably, of a fine climate and a scarcity of fuel—the operation, instead of being carried on, as with us, under cover, and with the aid of hot water, takes place in the open air, and generally in boats or rafts moored to a river side, where the running stream is made to perform the office of soap, and the rubbing practised by our laundresses is replaced by beating with a wooden mallet—a process not very conducive, in the opinion of our travellers, to the durability of the articles.

Few of our countrymen who have visited Paris can have failed to observe, as one of its most singular objects, these amphibious communities of washerwomen, plying from morning to night their laborious vocation, perpetually ascending and descending, under heavy loads of wet linen, the steep stairs leading to their floating laundry—enduring in winter the severities of the weather—inhaling in summer the unwholesome exhalations of the river—and exposed at all seasons to a perpetual damp, which saturates their garments, and prematurely stiffens their limbs; yet preserving throughout a national cheerfulness, finding vent in many a song; sharing with each other, in the spirit of cordial fellowship, the goods and ills of life; in short, forming, in the midst of Paris, a peculiar colony, whose habits, morals, and, above all, strong spirit of community, require only to be known to inspire good will, nay, to command respect.

Earning at an average little more than two francs per day—out of which they are expected to provide their own mallet, and the large leathern apron which their dripping vocation renders necessary—they nevertheless agree to a deduction of five sous each from their daily wages, towards a fund for unforeseen calamities, and, above all, to prevent any of their number, who may be laid aside by illness, from being reduced to seek other relief. The greater part of them are married women, with families.

It is also their custom to elect every

year, at the season of Mid-Lent, a head, whom they style their Queen, to preside over their little festivals, and decide disputed points among the community; the slightest misconduct or want of strict integrity in any of whose members is deemed sufficient reason for her expulsion. This fundamental law of the aquatic corporation is the more necessary and strictly enforced, that the linen intrusted to each (often of great value) being, as it were, in the keeping of all, the least individual dishonesty would bring suspicion on all the sisterhood.

Few things can be more curious and interesting to the observer of popular manners than the moral aspect of perhaps a hundred women, carrying on, elbow to elbow, their wholesome vocation, without a theft or even a blunder being ever so much as heard of among them; their immense bark—sometimes equal in length to the hull of a man-of-war—becoming thus a huge depot, rendered secure by mutual confidence, and guaranteed by the strictest honor.

One of these vast machines, moored at the foot of the *Quay de la Cite*, alongside of the beautiful *Pont de la Grece*, was frequented by numbers of women from that populous quarter, who were so famous for whitening without destroying linen, that their washing boat was styled the "normal school" for Paris laundresses. One of the best work-women was a girl of twenty-three, named *Blanche Raymond*; endowed with a fine open smiling countenance, great strength of body, and uncommon cleverness of hand. She had lost her mother some time before, and being now the only stay of her old blind father, a superannuated laborer on the quay, she had to work double-tides for their joint support, though the old man, by earning a few pence daily by weaving nets, was saved the feeling of being altogether a burden on his child.

Blanche, after preparing her father's breakfast, at his lodgings just opposite the stairs leading to her boat, went home to it at seven every morning, came down at noon to give the poor blind man his dinner, and then back to work for the rest of the day. Returning at its close to her humble hearth, where cleanliness and comfort reigned, she would take out her old father for an hour's walk on the quay, and keep him merry by recounting all the gossip of the boat; not forgetting the attempts at flirtation carried on with herself by certain workmen in a merino manufactory, whose pressing machine immediately adjoined the laundress' bark, and who never failed, in going to and fro twenty times a day, to fling passing compliments at the *belle blanchisseuse* (pretty laundress). The cheerful old man would re-echo the light-hearted laugh with which those tales were told, but following them up with the soberer counsels of experience over the closing meal of the day, then fall gently asleep amid the caresses and caresses of the most dutiful of daughters.

Three years had rolled away since her mother's death, and Blanche, happily engrossed between her occupation abroad and her filial duties at home, had found no leisure to listen to tales of love. There was, however, among the merino-dressers, a tall, fine, handsome fellow, named *Victor*, on whose open countenance were written dispositions corresponding to those of his fair neighbor; whom, instead of annoying with idle familiarities, he gradually won upon, by respectable civility towards herself, and still more by kind inquiries after her good old father.

By degrees he took upon him to watch the time when she might be toiling, heavily laden, up the steep, slippery stairs, and by coming just behind her would slyly ease her of more than half her burden. On parting at the door of one of the great public laundry establishments (where the work begun on the river is afterwards completed), he would leave her with the hopeful salutation, in which more was meant than met the ear, of "Good bye, Blanche, till we meet again."

Such persevering attentions could hardly

be repaid with indifference; and *Blanche* was of too kindly a nature to remain unmoved by them. But while she candidly acknowledged the impression they had made on her heart, and that it was one which she would carry to the grave, she with equal honesty declared that she could allow no attachment to another to come between her and her devotedness to her blind father.

"And why should it, dear *Blanche*?" was the young man's rejoinder; "surely two of us can do more for his happiness than one! I lost my own father when a child, and it will be quite a pleasure to me to have some one I can call so. In marrying you, you will only give the old man the most dutiful of sons."

"Ah, but I should give myself a master, who would claim and engross the greatest part of my love, for I know I should so love you *Victor*! And if he had a family, the poor dear old man would come to have but the third place in my heart, after having it all to himself so long! He would find it out, blind as he is, though he would never complain; but it would make him miserable. No, no; don't talk to me of marrying as long as he lives, or tempt me with thoughts of a happiness which I have quite enough to do to forego. Let poor *Blanche* fulfill the task God has given her to perform; and don't lure her by your honied words to forget her most sacred duty!"

Poor *Blanche* might well say she had enough to do to maintain her dutiful resolution, between the gentle importunities of her betrothed, and the general chorus of pleadings in his favour among her sisterhood in the boat, whom *Victor's* good looks and good behaviour had converted into staunch allies, and who could not conceive it possible to resist so handsome and so constant a lover. Borne down by their homely remonstrances, which agreed but too well with her own internal feelings, *Blanche* came at length to confess, that if she had the wherewithal to set up a finishing establishment of her own, where she could preside over her business without losing sight of her father, she would at once marry *Victor*. But the capital required for its fitting-up was at least 5000 or 6000 francs, and where was such a sum to be got, or how saved out of her scanty wages? *Victor*, however, caught eagerly at the promise, and never lost sight of the hope it held out of attaining his darling object.

He was able to earn five francs a day, and had laid by something, and the master whom he had served for ten years, and who expressed a great regard for him, would perhaps advance part of the sum. Then, again, the good women of the boat, whose united yearly deposits amounted to upwards of 9000 francs, kindly expressed their willingness to advance out of their savings the needful for the marriage of the lovers. But *Blanche*, while running over with gratitude for the generous offer, persisted in her resolution not to marry till their own joint earnings should enable her to set up a laundry.

That she worked the harder, and saved the harder to bring this about, may easily be believed. But the race is not always to the swift, and the desired event was thrown back by a new calamity, which well nigh dashed her hopes to the ground. Her old father, who had been subjected for fifty years of a laborious life to the damps of the river, was seized with an attack of rheumatic gout, which rendered him completely helpless, by depriving him of the use of his limbs.

Here was an end at once to all his remaining sources of amusement and occupations—it might be said, to his very animated existence; for he was reduced to an automaton, moveable only at the will and by the help of others. He had now not only to be dressed and fed like a new-born infant, but to be kept from brooding over his state of anticipated death by cheerful conversation, by news from the armies, by words of consolation and reading more precious still, in all which *Blanche* was fortunately an adept. The old man now

remained in bed till nine, when *Blanche* regularly left the boat, took him up, set him in his old arm chair, gave him his breakfast, and snatching a crust of bread for herself, ran back to her work till two o'clock; then she might be seen climbing the long steps, and running breathless with haste to cheer and comfort the old man with the meal of warm soup, so dear to a Frenchman's heart. Unwilling as she was to leave him, his very necessities kept her at work till the late hour when, with her hard earnings in her hand, she would seek her infirm charge, and fall on a thousand devices to amuse and console him, till sleep stole at length on lids strangers to the light of day.

One morning, on coming home as usual, *Blanche* found her dear invalid already up and dressed, and seated in his elbow chair, and on inquiring to whom she was indebted for so pleasing a surprise, the old man, with a mysterious smile, said he was sworn to secrecy. But his daughter was not long in learning that it was her betrothed, who, happy thus to anticipate her wishes and cares, had prevailed on his master so to alter his own breakfast hour, as to enable him to devote the greater part of it to this pious office. Straight to her heart as this considerate kindness went, it fell short of what she experienced when, on coming home some days after, she found her dear father not only up, but in a medicated bath administered by *Victor*, under the directions of a skilful doctor he had brought to visit the patient. At sight of this, *Blanche's* tears flowed fast and freely; and seizing on her betrothed's hands, which she held to her heart, she exclaimed—"Never can I repay what you have done for me!" "Nay, *Blanche*," was the gentle answer, "you have but to say one word, and the debt is overpaid."

That word! few but would have spoken it, backed, as the modest appeal was, by the pleadings of the ally within, and the openly avowed concurrence of old *Raymond* in the wish so dear to both. Let none despise the struggles of the poor working girl to withstand at once a father and a lover! to set at naught, for the first time, an authority never before disputed, and defy the power of a love so deeply founded on gratitude! In spite of them all, filial duty still came off conqueror. *Blanche* summoned all the energies of a truly heroic mind, to declare that not even the happiness of belonging to the very best man she had ever heard of in her life, could induce her to sacrifice the tender ties of nature. The more her father's infirmities increased, the more dependent he would become on his daughter. What to her was a pleasure, could, she argued, to him be only a burden—some and painful task; in a word, her resolution was not to be shaken. *Victor* was therefore obliged to submit, even when (from a delicacy which would but incur obligations on which claims might be founded, too difficult, if not impossible, to resist) *Blanche* insisted on defraying from her own resources, the expense of the medicated baths, thus putting more hopelessly far off than ever the long-deferred wedding.

She had not the heart, however, to deny *Victor* the privilege of putting the patient into the healing waters, which seemed daily to mitigate his pains and lend his limbs more agility. While her father was at the worst, *Blanche* had been obliged altogether to forego the river, and obtain from her employer permission to do what she could in the way of her vocation at home. But when, on his amendment, she resumed her out-of-door labor, a circumstance occurred, so very honorable to the class of workwomen we are commemorating, to their mutual attachment, and honest feelings of benevolence, that to leave it untold would be doing them and the subject great injustice.

With the motives for enhancing industry which *Blanche* had to spur her on, that she should be first at the opening of the boat, with her daily lot of allotted labor, will be little matter of surprise; or that her good-natured companions, knowing the necessi-

ty for exertion on her part, should abstain from wasting her precious time by any of their little tricks and gossip. But, one morning, when, from her father having been ill all night, she arrived at work unusually late, and had consequently, when the hour of noon struck, left the greater part of her task (which had often detained her till night set in) unfinished, it was nevertheless accomplished, as if by magic, within the usual time, and her day's earnings, instead of being diminished rather increased.

Next day, and the next, their amount was the same, till the grateful girl, suspecting to what she owed so unforeseen a result, and concealing herself behind the parapet of the quay, ascertained, by ocular demonstration, that, during her necessary absence, her place at the river was regularly occupied by one or other of her neighbors, who took it in turn to give up the hour of rest, that poor Blanche might be no loser by her filial duty, as not one of these worthy women would forego her share in this token of good-will to the best and most respected of daughters.

Blanche, though affected and flattered, as may well be believed, by this novel sort of contribution, was led by a delicacy of feeling beyond her station, to seem ignorant of it, till the additional funds thus procured had enabled her to effect the complete cure of her father, whom she then informed of the means by which it had been purchased, and eagerly led the recruited invalid to reward, better than she could do, her generous companions.

Amid the hand-shakings and congratulations which marked this happy meeting, Victor, we may be sure, was not behind-hand; only, he managed to whisper, amid the general tide of joy, "Am I to be the only one you have not made happy to-day?" Too much agitated to be able to answer, Blanche only held the faster to her father's arm.

The time for the choosing by the sisterhood of their queen had arrived, and Blanche was declared duly elected, at the *fete* given on board the boat itself, gaily dressed up for the occasion with ship's colors and a profusion of early spring flowers. Old Raymond, firmer on his limbs than ever, led on his blushing daughter, and had the welcome office assigned him of placing on her head the rosy crown—a task which his trembling fingers could scarcely accomplish. After having called down on the head of the dutiful girl, whom he half smothered with kisses, the best blessings of heaven, he left her to receive the felicitations of her new subjects, among whom the disconsolate Victor was again heard to exclaim, "So, I am the only one you will not make happy!"

These melancholy words proved too potent for the softened feelings of Blanche's honest neighbors, particularly the one whose heart it was of most consequence to touch; namely, the mistress of the laundry establishment, who having long had thoughts of retiring, freely offered her the business, whenever she should be able to muster five thousand francs.

"Oh!" cried Victor, "I have already a fourth of it, and I'll engage my master will advance the rest." "Ah! but that would be a debt we could never repay," cried the upright Blanche; "how are we ever to make up so large a sum?" "With the meed of virtue awarded to you by the French academy," replied an elderly gentleman of the most venerable appearance, who had, unobserved, mingled as a spectator in the scene. All crowded round him for an explanation, and he announced that the Mayor of the eighth *arrondissement* had claimed the prize on the unanimous demand of all the landresses of the city for that model of filial devotion, Blanche Raymond. It amounted to six thousand francs, and was left for the reward of virtue in humble life, by the late academicien, M. Thyon.

All that followed may be left to the imagination. Suffice it, that Blanche, simple and modest as ever, could scarce believe in the honor she so unexpectedly received; while her surrounding companions derived from it the lesson, that the filial piety so decidedly inculcated and rewarded by Heaven, and equally admirable in its effects in the cottage and the palace, does not always go unrewarded on earth.

The New St. Michael's Church in Thirty-first Street, near Ninth avenue.

Incidents Connected with the Early History of the Catholic Church in this Locality.

The rapid growth of New York, both in extent and population, has furnished a prolific subject for the wonder and admiration of those who look upon material progress as the greatest blessing that can be conferred on a people. There are thousands who do not even come under the title of the oldest inhabitants, who remember the time when the Collect was not filled up, when the city had not extended above Canal street, and when its population had not attained one-fourth of its present number. What has been done in the comparatively brief period of twenty-five or thirty years may well excite surprise; but while the material growth of the city has been almost without precedent, its progress in other respects is no less worthy of attention. The steady and rapid increase of our Catholic population has kept pace with the extension of the city, or, we should rather say, has increased beyond the proportion which it bore to the numerical force of the other denominations; and corresponding efforts have been made to meet the consequently increased spiritual demands upon the Church. In fact, the history of the Church in our metropolis is replete with interest, as showing what Catholics have done and are doing in providing not only for their own spiritual welfare, but for that of their children, and their children's children. Actuated by a spirit of true liberality, they are always prompt in affording the means for the erection of churches wherever an increase of population requires them, and it is this spirit and a sincere desire for the extension of true religion, that has rendered Catholics so conspicuous among the various religious denominations. They are emphatically, and in the proper sense of the word, the church builders of New York; but with all their liberality, with all that love and tenacity which they exhibit for their religion, it must be confessed that the means furnished are still inadequate to the demands which are made upon the Church. It is to meet the vital wants of the Catholic community that new churches are required, and that buildings which were at one time sufficient to accommodate the number of worshippers, give place to others whose dimensions are more commensurate with the largely increased number of their congregations.

The foregoing reflections have been suggested by the building of a new edifice in the place of the humble and unpretending little wooden structure known as St. Michael's Church, which is now in course of construction, and which promises to be one of the handsomest structures of the kind in our metropolis. Before entering upon a description of the building, we propose to say a few words in regard to the early history of the Church in this part of the city. Up to about the year 1843, St. Joseph's, in Sixth avenue, was, with the exception of St. Paul's, at Harlem, and a German church, the most northerly religious edifice for Catholic worship on Manhattan Island. At that time, the late Father Burke, by the direction of the Most Rev. Archbishop, then Bishop of New York, procured a room whose dimensions were twenty feet by forty, in an old frame house on Twenty-seventh street, near Fifth avenue. Here in this room an altar was erected, and the Catholics congregated in such numbers as surprised even themselves, and proved the absolute necessity for increased accommodations. The apartment which was at first considered amply sufficient for the purpose, had to be enlarged, and considerable ingenuity was exhibited in the manner in which this was accomplished. The room above was procured, and communication established by making an opening in the centre of the floor sufficiently large to enable them to hear, and to assist at the celebration of Mass. But even this contrivance, though partially successful for a time, was soon found to be insufficient; the congregation increased so rapidly, that in addition to the two rooms, the hall, the stoop and even the sidewalk, were occupied every Sunday. As all the skill and ingenuity of the worthy pastor had failed in making the premises large enough, it was decided to remove to a large frame structure which was intended for boat building, and which stood on the corner of Eighth avenue and Twenty-

fifth street, within a stone's throw of the edifice known as St. Columba's. Although more commodious than the building they had just left, yet it was too small for the now numerous congregation, many of whom were obliged to kneel on the grass-covered ground outside.

The congregation which thus gathered around the frame building that in lieu of a better edifice served them for a church, soon acquired strength and confidence sufficient to purchase the ground for the erection of a new church. In a comparatively brief period a new structure was raised on the ground and dedicated to the service of God under the patronage of St. Columba. Its dimensions were considered ample for the accommodation of all the Catholics residing in the parish, but the old difficulty which it was attempted to remedy in the first place in Twenty-seventh street by annexing the upper room at the sacrifice of a portion of the floor was met with even here. The capacity of the building was increased by the addition of wings, but these being still found inadequate, extensive galleries were erected and it was now hoped that the church would afford sufficient room even for its largely increased congregation. Again however, it became apparent that the new building, even with the extensive additions that had been made, would not hold all who desired to worship within its walls. The present energetic and zealous pastor did all that ingenuity could devise to meet the demands of his increased congregation, but no more wings or galleries could be added, the church had been extended to its extreme limits and it now became evident that further effort to increase its dimensions would be useless.

To relieve St. Columba's church, or rather to provide for the erection of another edifice for that portion of the congregation who were unable, on account of its limited size, to gain admission, the Most Rev. Archbishop authorized the purchase of the ground on Forty-second street on which was built the church of the Holy Cross. This edifice is capable of holding fifteen hundred persons, so that about five thousand are enabled to be present at the three masses which are celebrated therein every Sunday. It would seem as if the erection of this church would have accomplished the object of its erection, which was to relieve St. Columba's of its surplus congregation, but here again the increase of the Catholic community in this section of the city was found to have exceeded all calculation, and to render the construction of another church a matter of absolute necessity. In view of this fact and the urgent wants of the Catholic population the Most Rev. Archbishop about two years ago deputed Rev. A. J. Donnelly to purchase the site of a third church in this neighborhood, that is between St. Columba's and the Church of the Holy Cross. A plot of one hundred and five feet by one hundred was consequently procured in West Thirty-first street near Ninth avenue for eleven thousand dollars. All that now remained was to procure the necessary means for the erection of a church, but the crisis followed almost immediately after the purchase of the property and the construction of the proposed building was unavoidably deferred till a more favourable opportunity and the return of better times. Under these circumstances it was concluded to have a temporary structure and accordingly an old building that stood on the site of that which it was intended hereafter to erect, was fitted up and with some additions admirably adapted for the purpose. This edifice affords sitting room for six hundred persons, and has been dedicated under the title of St. Michael's.

The church, the building of which was deferred for the reasons just assigned, has been commenced, and has already made considerable progress. Subsequent to the purchase of the ground on Thirty-first street, a lot was procured in Thirty-second street, connecting with the centre of the former. This was at first intended for the clergymen's dwelling house, but its comparative elevation and favorable position suggested a change from the original plan. By actual survey, it was found that the front on Thirty-second street was twelve feet higher than that on Twenty-first. It was decided, therefore, to have the front on Twenty-second street, the few steps ascending to the entrance on which will give the floor of the church in the rear an elevation of fifteen feet above the sidewalk. The first advantage of this arrangement is apparent from its giving a lofty school-room (above ground) fronting on Thirty-first street.

The second advantage is to be found in the fact that the extension from street to street will afford unusual facilities for ventilation.

These, however, are only a few of the general features of the edifice, but for the information of those who are to be immediately benefited by the erection of this handsome and spacious edifice, which will be an ornament to this part of our metropolis, we will give a detailed description. Let us then, in the first place, state that the architect is Mr. T. S. Wall, who enjoys a high reputation in his profession. We need only add in regard to this gentleman, that out of five and a quarter city lots, his plans will give a church with seats for twelve hundred persons, a chapel affording sitting room for four hundred and fifty, a school-room with ample accommodations for one thousand children, and a commodious residence for the clergyman.

The height of the front elevation on Thirty-second street will be eighty-two feet to the top of the cross. The style is the Gothic, and the material of which the front will be constructed is brown stone. The entrance will be richly ornamented with heavy moldings, of a style corresponding with the general character of the building. It will be flanked by two massive buttresses, terminating in the finials peculiar to this style of architecture. The door itself will be made of oak, and instead of opening in the ordinary manner, it will be opened and closed by means of slides. Over the entrance will be an elaborately embellished window, which will afford light to the chapel already referred to. On entering you will find yourself in the vestibule of the church, which is an extended hall, one hundred feet in length. The ceiling of this vestibule will be formed of a series of Gothic arches, and will present a very pleasing effect. Above this hall is to be the chapel, of which we have already spoken, and which will be lighted by two skylights, in addition to the large window in front. The same uniformity of style will be preserved in this, as in the other parts of the building. This chapel will be used mainly for devotional exercises, and will be reached by stairs leading from the vestibule. The advantages thus afforded are so obvious that it is unnecessary to enumerate them, while for size and the conveniences it will possess, it will be exceeded by no other in the city.

The church is reached from the vestibule by a short flight of steps, and will, as we have already stated, afford seats for twelve hundred persons. In cases of emergency, however, it can be made to hold at least sixteen hundred. It will have an extent of one hundred feet in length, and of seventy in width. The roof will be sixty feet high, of the description known as open timber work, and will be so constructed as to form a prominent and pleasing feature.

The galleries will be entered by a spacious stairway leading up from the vestibule, and will be constructed with a nice regard to the general appearance of the interior. The design of the altar has not been decided upon, but it will be made to conform as near as possible to the Gothic style, so as to harmonize with the rest of the edifice.

We have already spoken of the school room and it only remains for us to say that the greatest attention has been given to the system of ventilation. On this point we may remark that in the means for securing a constant light from forty windows, one-third of which will be in the roof, while a perfect flood of light will be poured in through the large Gothic windows at the back of the altar. Of the manner in which the different departments will perform their work the names of those whose services have been engaged is a sufficient guarantee. The masonry work is under the supervision of Mr. Joseph P. O'Connor, the carpenter work under that of Mr. James G. Lynd, while Messrs. Jaques and Mooney supply the stone. If we may judge from what has been already done these gentlemen will produce a most creditable job. The cost of the buildings will amount to \$35,000 and including the ground the whole outlay may be estimated at \$50,000.

The document of which the following is a copy will speak for itself:

"A church in Thirty-first near Ninth avenue having been much needed in that locality and Arthur Donnelly having been appointed by the Archbishop to under the construction and pastorage of the same, I hereby recommend this good work to the charity of the faithful throughout the city.

JOHN, ARCHBISHOP OF NEW YORK.

We notice that the Archbishop yielded to his signature a very generous donation, and the first that was received.

OUR EDUCATIONAL INSTITUTIONS.

ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE, FORDHAM

Literary Exercises at the Annual Commencement.

Presentation of the First Gold Medal for the best Essay.

REMARKS OF THE MOST REV. ARCHBISHOP AND REV. DR. ROSECRANZ.

The last annual Commencement of St. John's College took place on the 12th inst., and it was decidedly one of the most successful in every particular that it has been our good fortune to witness. The day was exceedingly sultry, but sultry as it was it did not appear to have any effect in reducing the number of visitors, which was larger than we have seen at former Commencements. These occasions, however, are always attractive and their approach is looked forward to with the most pleasing anticipations. There were at least fifteen hundred persons present, and the Harlem railroad added a large amount to its receipts from the business of the day. The cars were literally crowded, and although the railroad company derived considerable profits from the increased travel over the road the travelers instead of being afforded the usual accommodation were put to all the inconvenience arising from the want of sufficient room. Perhaps the number of cars is too limited to meet the demands of such occasions, perhaps there are doubts as to whether the bridges would bear the increased weight, or perhaps the company are utterly indifferent to the feelings of the travelling public. However this may be, it is a fact, that the number of cars both going and returning from Fordham was entirely inadequate for the proper conveyance of the passengers. We shall not say anything in regard to the speed except that about an hour and a half were consumed in running a distance of fifteen or sixteen miles.

Quite a considerable number of persons were already on the ground when the great bulk of the visitors arrived from New York, and when all were assembled there were, as we have said, about fifteen hundred persons present altogether. The scene was one of the most animated that the spacious lawn in front of the College has ever presented. It was a perfect gala day, and the College itself—the *alma mater* of so many promising sons—never looked to better advantage. Within a stone's throw of the building stands a fine group of trees that afforded a delightful retreat from the heat of the sun, and it was under these and a wide spreading canopy that the exercises were held. A large platform, or stage was erected at one end of the space thus covered, and at the back of this was a mammoth painting representing one of the finest scenes on the Hudson. This we understood was executed by one of the Fathers, and, as a piece of scenic painting, possesses more than ordinary merit, particularly when it is considered that the artist is altogether self-taught. The seats on the stage were occupied by the graduating class, while immediately in front of it were seated the Most Rev. Archbishop, Right Rev. Bishop Loughlin, and a large representation of the reverend clergy. Among these were Very Rev. W. Starrs, V.G.; Very Rev. Mr. Moran, of Newark; Rev. Dr. Rosecranz, President of St. Mary's College, Cincinnati; Rev. Messrs. McNierney, Kelly, Cassidy, Ward, Lynch, Driscoll, Gockel, Murphy, and a large number of others from New York and other cities. Among the laity were Mr. John V. L. Priuyn, L.L.D., one of the Board of Regents, Dr. Ives, and Dr. Brownson. The exercises were varied by the performance of Nolle's band, of whose excellent music we had occasion to speak in our report of the Commencement of the College of St. Francis Xavier, and who are now regarded as indispensable at such times. Professor Weismüller had charge of the college choir, whose singing formed one of the most agreeable features on the programme. It was repeatedly applauded and was a perfect success.

The Literary exercises were commenced with a discourse on Socialism, by Mr. Ambrose M. O'Neill of Utica, N. Y., who is no lover of the theories of Prudhon, Fourier, Cabot, and the other leaders of the various systems which are comprised under the one general head, but which still have their marked and distinctive features. There was a time when these systems, if they can be dignified by the title, attracted the notice of the civ-

ilized world, but their failure to realize the promises of their founders, and their utter impracticability in France and in this country, have placed them among the things that were. Mr. O'Neill, with a proper consideration of this fact, did not enter into a learned disquisition of the ism which he justly regarded as unnecessary, but he pointed out the evils which would follow as the result of its practical operation. The advocates of this system, said he, raise the delusive shout of "Unity, Fraternity and Equality;" they rebel against the natural law because they deny the law of property. They would undermine society, because they disclaim the inviolability of individual rights; they would annihilate governments, because not satisfied with *political equality*, or the principles of democracy; they insist upon social equality, or an *exclusive* democracy; they would corrupt human nature, because in burdening us with the fetters of social anarchy, they tear from us our independence; they spurn that activity upon which is based the happiness of man; they suffocate ambition, which links him to friendship, to the fireside, to charity.

The speaker attributed many of the evils under which the Italians, the French and the Germans suffer, to the teachings of the Socialists, those men who deny the right to property, and who would by their principles plunge society into all the horrors of social anarchy. Sad indeed, said he, is the picture portrayed by the evils of Socialism. But you will ask, he proceeded, is there no remedy. To this question I answer, yes; but to prove effectual, it demands a reform not such as would again lead its devotees to the shoals of Plymouth, to the breast of Robespierre, to the social hearth of Joe Smith, the inspired. No, a radical and properly administered reform, such as under young and vigorous minds will promote the advancement of a conservative religion, and a reform upon whose banner shall be inscribed the immutability of individual rights.

It is, said the speaker in conclusion, with sentiments of unbounded delight that I hail as my home a country whose broad expanse is as free to the children of every clime as are the four winds of heaven, and which proudly raises aloft the escutcheon of her glory untarnished by the insidious pretensions of Socialism. Yes, respected hearers, we have reason to boast of America and American policy. We are sometimes reproached for being a money-making people, but it is not the recompense of our activity, and who will dare assert that activity is not a virtue? The poor man walking beneath the marble columns of Broadway, sheds no tears of jealousy along his solitary path. No, he breathes activity, which is to him the talisman of success. He feels within his breast a sense of right stimulating him to "rise higher," and attain that station where courtly sycophants are repulsed, and whose only requisite is energy, perseverance and honesty. European pedagogues may inspire their disciples with a holy horror towards us, because we ply our California mines, but the foundations of their very governments are this day quaking with the juggernaut of terror, with the demons of Socialism.

M. O'Neill was heard throughout with earnest interest, and was frequently applauded. His discourse was delivered with much energy and spirit. If we might venture to differ with him, we should say that he attaches too much importance to Socialism, and attributes to it a wider influence than it really possesses. It is an exploded theory, for if, after a fair practical test in a free country like our own, it has not succeeded, we may safely say that its success is past hoping for, even by its most ardent admirers and disciples. As for that "juggernaut of terrors" and those "demons of Socialism" which are shaking the foundations of European governments, we can only say that it will require something more powerful than these to pull them down.

The second speaker selected for his subject Skepticism, which is a sort of twin ism to that desecrated by Mr. O'Neill. Mr. James Nilan, of Castle Daly, Ireland, the author of this discourse, has already been introduced to our readers as one of those who took part in a very animated debate some months ago at St. John's College. He depicted in forcible language the injurious consequences of skepticism on society. In ancient times the teachings of skepticism were comparatively harmless, if we consider the fatal doctrines so boldly advocated by its modern disciples. In

one place we find them entering the domain of history, undermining the incontestible evidence of human testimony, destroying the very basis of all knowledge of the past, and attempting to overturn the strongest foundation of truth. Nor has its rashness refrained from invading the proudest realm, the most sublime region acquired by the power and labor of human intellect—philosophy, one of the noblest structures raised up by the genius of man, has been poisoned by the vitiating influences of skepticism. In these provinces of history and philosophy, two of the most important departments of our knowledge, the perverse doctrines of a Hume, a Kant, a Hegel, and a host of others, aim at the annihilation of all truth, at the destruction of all principle, for without certainty we can have neither truth nor principle. Based on nothing reliable, it is unsubstantial as a vapor, it is a sickly notion that can subsist only in the gloom which follows the expulsion of fact and reality.

Yet, strange as it may appear, skepticism has obtained a footing in, and wields its dubious sceptre over, several of the fair fields of science. Its voice may be heard mourning over the triumphs of art and learning; its action may be perceived working under the shadow of misconception and falsehood, whilst its baleful gaze would blast the energetic activity of mind.

Mr. Nilan here entered into an analysis of the nature of skepticism, and then proceeded to an examination of its teachings.

What, said he, are the teachings of skepticism? "Nothing," says the skeptic, "can be known as certain, hence we must doubt of everything." We must doubt human testimony, we must doubt the consciousness of our acts, we must doubt the promptings of reason, nay, we must doubt our very existence. There is no alternative; we must adopt a doctrine in the rigor of its meaning, or reject it altogether.

Appealing from the repulsive doctrines of skepticism, said the speaker in conclusion, each of us, individually, finds within his own soul the most incontrovertible argument against the pernicious system. Each indubitably feels within his heart, and sees by the light of that spark which shines therein, that skepticism is worse than a fallacy—that it is a violation of the first principle of reason. This, within yon hallowed walls, we, at least, have been taught to cherish, that there is a certainty in life, a certainty in morality, that there is a certainty in truth, in justice, in virtue; from all which we may learn that science cannot exist under the shadow of skepticism, nor skepticism within the domain of reason; the beauty and power of the one repels the destructive presence of the other, and truth must be pursued only along the undeviating path of certainty.

The third discourse had for its subject "Progression," and for its author Mr. Edward Fitzpatrick, of Brooklyn. Mr. F. has a self-possessed and off-hand style of delivery that are to be found in very few young speakers. There is also running in his most serious strains a natural good humor that cannot be concealed, and that always renders him a favorite with his audience. His discourse was well considered, well put together, and the hearty applause with which it was received must have satisfied its author that it met with the approval of his hearers. Its length renders it impossible for us to give anything more than a brief synopsis.

The advocates of the doctrines of progression, said he, hold that the mind of man is capable of attaining an indefinite amount of knowledge in the arts and sciences, capable of developing these to an unlimited extent, capable of making them subservient to every human good, and in the pursuit of these lies his destined felicity. But as it is the nature of man to seek an imperishable good, eternal happiness, he can only find this perfect enjoyment with the infinite; therefore, the finite cannot supply what the advocates of this doctrine promise. What has the cultivation of the arts and sciences to do directly with virtue and morality? A nation may be essentially inventive and creative in its genius and tendencies, and yet immoral in its character, and can an individual or a nation feel truly happy surrounded with such an element? If so, it argues a want of human sympathies, an indifference to human misery, and holds a premium for human crime—traits which exhibit a distorted nature, which are incapable of enjoying the happiness it pretends to possess.

The age is undeniably a progressive one, but that girding the earth with a chain, or flashing thoughts around the globe or spurring the steam-carriage with the touch of mechanism across the wastes or mountain fastnesses, sailing the stately deep of the blue vault with the silken-winged bird of the aeronaut—that in these human inventions should be centred our destined happiness, would be a tribute to a doctrine we do not entertain. The promises of revelation and the promptings of reason hold out to man a higher, nobler, and holier aim. As the creations of the human mind are but the gift of the Creator, these can be best used by attributing to their great source the merit of the gifts. By esteeming them as marks of His bounty, emanating from His great love for us, we can easily make them, finite as they are, accessories whereby we may attain the infinite.

An oration on "Yankeekism," by T. F. Neville, which was next in order, was a humorous satire on the conventional Yankee, broad enough to be laughable, but not bitter enough to offend. The *amor patriæ* of the writer, and perhaps the consciousness that "dull is the jester when the joke's unkind," kept him within the harmless bounds of good-humored burlesque. He insisted, with a good deal of vehemence, that Yankeekism was not of modern growth, that it was old before New England was peopled, that it received its designation but not its existence in 1620; that, in fact, it was born long before it was baptised, and that, judging from the restless habits of some of its disciples yeelp Connecticut Peddlers, it must be a branch of the peripatetic or Aristotelian school of philosophy. After learnedly descending on the origin and antiquity of Yankeekism, the orator next described its incursions into Manhattan and its triumphs over the Knickerbockers, and grew enthusiastic over its peaceful progress in building fast steamboats and cultivating wooden edibles. But his enthusiasm was excited in a greater degree by the rapidity and ease with which new stars were added to the national firmament by the stellar manufacturers of New England and by the sturdy vigor with which they applied the stripes to the broad back of John Bull. Then, he continued, you have Japan closed for three hundred years against Christian nations until Yankee mechanism picked the lock, and the Japanese have never since been able to turn the key. Thus not only our own country but also England, France, Russia, and all the nations of the globe, gather the abundant fruits of Yankee ingenuity. After eulogising the sanctified sadness of a New England Sabbath, guiltless of a smile, and entering the lists against every adversary of the American Goshen, he observed: Now, in conclusion, I shall add, that if by attempting to relieve the sober sameness of college exercises I have pleased this highly intelligent audience, if by deviating from the course usually pursued in the Commencement exercises of this institution I have afforded you a momentary amusement, if, in fine, by presenting a familiar view of the people to whom I am proud to belong I have excited a good-natured smile, then shall I say a new trophy has been added to the countless triumphs of Yankeekism.

The last discourse, entitled "Naturalism," was delivered by Mr. Francis J. Roche, of Brooklyn, who also delivered the Valedictory. We have never, on an occasion of this kind, listened to a better composition from a graduate, and the frequent bursts of applause with which it was received were only a just tribute to its excellence. We regret that we cannot do more than give a few brief extracts. After depicting in graphic language the character of naturalism, and exposing the false principles of philosophy to which it had given birth, he proceeded as follows:—To know, indeed, and confess a supreme and guiding hand, at whose beck the universe falls prostrate in awe and submission—to trace and recognize its workings through all the grand drama of time, and to reverence this mysterious agency as the providence of a wise and watchful Deity, is not only the duty of the true Christian, but lies deeply imbedded in the soul of every man who possesses the light of reason. Who but an idiot, frenzied and blind, gazing on that vast tableau so fraught with the supernatural, which five thousand years has placed before their view, can say from his heart, "God is the creator, but the active agent he has ceased to be?" Who the historian, at whose nod the shades of centuries go by rise up from their graves of ages and pass in slow and solemn march before his

sight, at whose mystic call Attila thunders once more at the gates of Imperial Rome, and the battle-cry of Turk and Crusader rings out upon the air—who watches the quivering limbs of the martyr as he sinks in the agonies of death to glut the hatred of a corrupt and ungodly people, and then hails the flaming cross that burned above the Eternal City to mark it as the throne of the Man-God—who the historian, who dwelling upon these strange and mysterious scenes can deny the power and the dispensations of the Omnipotent? This, Naturalism, in its impenitence, has dared to do.

After indulging at considerable length on this point, with well-sustained eloquence, he spoke of the position which the Catholic Church occupies in the world, and showed that when nations were shaken to their foundations, when earth trembled as in a universal earthquake, and anarchy and bloodshed reigned supreme, she alone defied the mighty storm, she alone stood grand and beauteous as when she first issued from the moulding hand of the Man-God.

The speaker next referred to the efforts of the infidels during the French Revolution to destroy the Church, and to their total overthrow. He then described as follows the attempt of Napoleon to reduce the Pope into a state of vassalage dependent upon his will. He, the mighty conqueror, proceeded the speaker, before whose eyes a universe quaked with terror, whose eagles left not unexplored the vast and frozen track of Russia, and sat fierce and dark upon the pyramids of Egypt, gathers those powers which had held a continent subject to their sway, and dashes like a vulture upon the Imperial City. The Vicar of Christ is torn from his time-honored seat—the holy Minister of God is violated by the sacrilegious hand of the frenzied tyrant. But He who guarded his servant with his strong right arm when the world was a prey to the beings of darkness will not now abandon him to the rage of senseless and Heaven-defying ambition. The helpless, aged man, a captive and alone, arises in all the majesty of outraged sanctity, and hurls back the insolence of that dreaded conqueror, to whom the kings of the West bowed down in terror and trembling. Hear the words of the Primate of England, when treating of the interview of the prisoner and his imperial jailer: "He (the fierce Napoleon) had entered, with his usual firm and royal aspect, grand as it was from statue-like features, stately frame, and martial bearing, free and at his ease, with gracious looks and condescending gestures of salutation. So he passed through the long suit of ante-rooms, the Imperial eagle, glossy, fiery, 'with plumes unruined, and with eye unquenched,' in all the glory of plumes which no flight had ever wearied, of beak and talon which no prey had yet resisted. He came forth again with head uncovered and hair, if it can be said of man, dishevelled; haggard and pale, as if in an hour he had passed through the condensation of a protracted fever; taking long strides with stooping shoulders, unobservant, unsaluting * * *

It was the eagle dragged from its eyrie among the cliffs of the rocks, "from his nest among the stars," his feathers crumpled and his eye quelled by a Power till then despised! The talons of that eagle were cursed from that time. He falls like the giant stricken down by the vengeance of a watchful God. But where is he whom his might would crush? The blasts of the tempest may howl against the mountain-side, and launch the strong torrents of their rage against its heights, but they shake it not—it towers grand and majestic, scorning their impotent fury. The tempest of man's passions may roar against the rock of Peter, and nations arising may swear its fall; but when the storm has passed away, when nations have sunk upon their bases, that rock shall stand to laugh at their madness.

"Unborn smelter the war of elements,
The wreck of matter, and the crash of world."
Oh, God! thy work indeed is here! thy giant strength and guidance! thy love and thy omnipotence! Accused be he that denies it! Accused be he that would tear the Father from our view, leaving in his stead a cold and heartless god! Blind, blind Naturalism; frantic, mad Naturalism! Gaze but here at the agency of a Deity—here at thy death-blow—at the mighty finger pointing out the way, and a world prostrate in silence and submission! Gaze here, and fall thou prostrate in adoration of that God, who sits arbiter of earth and mortals, as he reigns the God of Angels and of Heaven.

At the close of Mr. Roche's valedictory, which followed his discourse on Naturalism, Rev. Dr. Rosencranz was introduced by Rev. Father Toller. When the applause with which he was received had subsided, the Rev. Dr. addressed the audience as follows:—

The Catholics of the United States are assuming a new position. Their increased wealth and numbers begin to make their part in our nation's history more and more important. It is our boast that the Church fosters education, and is able to keep pace with all the improvements of the age. The present is a time which will try the truth of our assertions. Hitherto, although teachers have not been wanting, the education of Catholics, keeping pace with their social and political position, has not been of that thorough and profound cast which characterizes the great institutions of the country. The majority of students have not been in the habit of entering college with the intention of graduating; hence the Superiors were compelled to make the best of their short time, and to give them some idea of all the sciences, without having them master any one.

Now, however, that time is passed. Catholics must now aim at something more than a little Latin and Greek, a little Book-keeping and Mathematics; they must aim at that completeness of intellectual development, which only a thorough education, a perfect familiarity with all that has been thought and written in Science, in Metaphysics, History and Literature alone can give.

I do not mean that the graduate of a Catholic school should have read all that has been written on these subjects; but he must have a general and accurate knowledge of all that has been thought before him, so as to begin the world about the danger of repeating any man's blunders, or groping in the dark over questions long since solved.

In the way of this thorough education of our youth, lie certain obstacles, which I will frankly discuss.

First. Catholic parents are, in the great majority, of the class who are architects of their own fortunes. Driven from their native land, they have adopted this new country of ours with enthusiasm, and by energy and industry they have achieved for their children a position which they themselves never thought of fill. By as much as their success, in what the age esteems, has been brilliant, by so much are they inclined to disregard, and perhaps contempt, the education without whose aid they won their position. Hence the slight esteem they have for what is called "the regular course" in colleges, and the small estimation they attach to the academic honors, so honorably won by these five graduates to-day.

Of what use, they say, is this Latin and Greek, this Mathematics, Geology, Chemistry, History, Poetry?

It is of no use, my friend, if the end of life be merely to accumulate money; but your sons have another work to do in this great country, besides adding to the fortune you leave them. The mighty experiment of man's capacity for self-government is yet being tried by thirty millions of people; and it is the work—in great part, at least—of the Catholic educated young men, to make that experiment a success. It is theirs to wield the power of thought that shall sway the masses, and keep alive the love of virtue, and veneration for honesty, which is the only safeguard of republican institutions.

They must come forth from college armed at all points for the battle of life—far ahead of the world in their knowledge of the great truths which religion reveals, and not at all behind it in any point of Science or Literature, that fit one to act with prudence and power among his fellows.

We Catholics esteem education very highly—far more highly, perhaps, than those who vote money from the public treasury to build school-houses and pay teachers; but we do not esteem it as highly as we ought. We are in the habit of calling those who maintain children in colleges, the patrons of those colleges. The humility of the Professor, or of the religious Order, shrinks from disdaining the title, but in reality it is a perversion of ideas. Whoever is gifted by nature and cultivation with the power of teaching, is immeasurably above all patronage; he can give to his pupil or the world, that for which no amount of money can be equivalent.

The gorgeous palaces built by the Roman

Cesars have crumbled into dust, and their empire has perished, leaving scarce a trace. But the men of thought whom their munificence encouraged, are still the masters of the civilized world, and their influence in the domain of mind is ever in imperishable youth. So now the wealth you accumulate will be scattered, and the houses you build will decay. But the work done by the Fathers of the Society of Jesus on you and your children, will never be lost, but will live on with them individually forever, and in society, through those they influence, until the end of time. The teacher sets in motion the waves on the sea of thought, and the vibrations, once commenced, are felt through all generations, wherever mind extends.

Look upon your teachers, therefore, not as your dependents, but with veneration; and thank God for having given to your children learned and unselfish men, who ask but a field to labor, and in that are willing to spend their energies and their lives to fit them for the higher walks of life.

Another obstacle to a high order of education among Catholics is in the students themselves.

It is very hard to inspire the young men of this country with those lofty aims which alone can sustain one in the pursuit of profound knowledge. With many the problem in college is, how to pass through with the least amount of study and labor. They are discouraged by the example of those who talk lightly of learning and intellectual effort. Almost unconsciously, they settle upon some end of life, such as pleasure or wealth, or low ambition, and acquiesce in themselves to aspire after the diploma, rather than after the merit which the diploma evinces. They have no traditions to stimulate them to exertion, or to teach them history. In their homes there is no picture gallery, containing portraits of a line of ancestors whose renown must not diminish in them from their walks they encounter no monuments of the historic past, to show them what their predecessors have done, and what the world has a right to expect from them. Their learning cannot be gathered from the gallery of paintings, or the marble monument; and the stimulus to which they cannot come from the old castle, and the rusted armor, commemorating the glories and the devotion of times gone by. The American student must learn everything from books—History, Philosophy and higher Literature; he must master by reading. When he mixes with society, he is not impressed with the necessity of deeper acquisitions, and more earnest study, but rather distracted and turned away from his books. Hence, to be successful he must to some extent estrange himself from social relations; he must live among his books.

But it is hard to convince young men of this necessity, and to persuade them to adopt this course.

You, young gentlemen of the graduating class, have appreciated the position of the American student—you have finished your course with honor.

You go forth now into the world. There are one or two points upon which I beg to offer you some advice.

Do not trust the world too much, nor expect too much from it. You throw yourselves generously into the world; but do not expect the world to thank you or reward you. Do not be disappointed or embittered, when, instead of kindness and openness, you encounter hardness and treachery; nor ever allow the consciousness of right intentions, or abused confidence seduce you into misanthropy. The world needs your services, but is not your paymaster.

Always bear yourselves with modesty. Leave the clamorous search after office and prominence to those who are semedicated, and who see no higher aim for the scholar than for the gold hunter or the demagogue. When your work is ready you will be called upon to do it, until then wait patiently, modestly, fearlessly.

Cherish the love of country.

After all our exaggerated glorifications of our flag and freedom, after all the defects of our partyism and sectionalism, our country is a grand country, worth working for, dying for. It is true we have great defects; but in a country so gigantic nothing can be small. And with all corruption of public morals, our impunity for crime, still here we are under these peaceful old trees, without a fear, while in the better regulated countries of the Old World, rivers are being dyed in human blood, calling is heard in their homes.

At the close of the foregoing address, which was listened to throughout with the greatest interest, the Rev. President conferred degrees on the following gentlemen:

MASTER OF ARTS—Augustine O'Neil, New York; Felix V. P. Kennedy, New York; Frederick Ign. Christie, Castlebar, Ireland; Christopher A. Farrell, New York; Henry Brann, New Jersey.

BACHELOR OF ARTS—Francis J. Roche, Brooklyn, L. I.; Timothy F. Neville, Waterbury, Conn.; Ambrose M. O'Neil, Utica, N. Y.; James Nilan, Castle Daly, Ireland; Edward

Fitzpatrick, Brooklyn, L. I.; Maurice McGrath, Gowanus, L. I.

The degree of A. B. was also conferred on Wm. Dolan of New York, and John Mooney of New York, both students of the College of St. Francis Xavier, New York City, N. Y.

When the degrees had been conferred, the Most Rev. Archbishop ascended the stage, from which he distributed the premiums to the following students:

GOOD CONDUCT.

SENIOR DIVISION.—Francis Oliver, Andrew J. Lynch, Santiago Ainsa, Richard Merrick, Peter Foote, Leonard Giro, William Sheridan, Henry M. Murphy.

MIDDLE DIVISION.—William Doherty, John Roche, Moses Badeau, Matthew Elgas, Lewis D'Aguirre, Philip J. Murray, William Tobin, John Sheridan.

JUNIOR DIVISION.—Thomas McGlincey, John Wiseman, Narcissus O. Garcia, Bernard Kelly, Joseph Hayne, Philip J. Murray, William Tobin.

RELIGIOUS INSTRUCTION.

CLASSICAL COURSE.

RETHORIC.—Richard Merrick, Oliver McKoon, Francis Oliver.

GREEK LETTERS.—John Gaynor, William Sheridan, George H. Barnard.

CLASSICS.—William Doherty, Andrew J. Lynch, Leonard Giro.

FIRST GRAMMAR CLASS.—James Doherty, Matthew Elgas.

SECOND GRAMMAR CLASS.—John O'Conor Lynch, Thomas Kelly, Bernard Kelly, Thomas E. Conboy.

THIRD GRAMMAR CLASS.—William Tobin, George Costello, Henry de Montel.

COMMERCIAL COURSE.

FIRST SECTION.—Joseph McDermott, Januarius Helguero.

SECOND SECTION.—Jas L. Costello, John Eagan, William Carr.

PREPARATORY COURSE.

FIRST SECTION.—Hugh Kelly, Charles Liebenroth.

SECOND SECTION.—Anselm Portilla, Joseph Hayne.

CLASSICAL INSTRUCTION.

UNDERGRADUATES.

RETHORIC.—PROFICIENCY.—Richard Merrick, Peter Foote, Francis Oliver.

GREEK LETTERS AND EXAMINATION.—Richard Merrick, Peter Foote, Francis Oliver.

LATIN DISCOURSE.—Richard Merrick, Peter Foote, Francis Oliver.

ENGLISH NARRATION.—Richard Merrick, Francis Oliver, Peter Foote.

GREEK EXERCISE.—Peter Foot, Richard Merrick, Henry M. Murphy.

ENGLISH DISCOURSE.—Francis Oliver, Peter Foote, Santiago Ainsa.

FRENCH COMPOSITION.—Peter Foote, Richard Merrick, Francis Oliver.

HISTORY.—Richard Merrick, Francis Oliver, Peter Foote.

CHEMISTRY.—Richard Merrick, Peter Foote, Jas. J. Doherty.

TRIGONOMETRY AND ALGEBRA.—Santiago Ainsa, Richard Merrick, Henry M. Murphy.

PRIZE or HONOR merit by Peter Foote, of this class.

DEBATE-LETTERS.

PROFICIENCY.—William Sheridan, John Gaynor, Patrick Pendergast.

APPLICATION AND EXAMINATION.—William Sheridan, John Gaynor, George J. Barnard.

ENGLISH NARRATION.—William Sheridan, Patrick Pendergast, John Gaynor.

LATIN VERIFICATION.—Wm. Sheridan, James M. Cosgrove, Numa Samori.

GREEK EXERCISE.—James M. Cosgrove, Wm. Sheridan, Geo. J. Barnard.

ENGLISH NARRATION.—Patrick Pendergast, John Gaynor, Wm. J. Joyce.

FRENCH COMPOSITION.—Numa Samori, Lewis Venard, John Gaynor.

HISTORY.—Wm. J. Joyce, Patrick Pendergast, Numa Samori.

TRIGONOMETRY.—John Gaynor, Wm. Sheridan, Wm. J. Joyce.

CLASSICS.

PROFICIENCY.—Wm. Doherty, Andrew J. Lynch, John Roche.

APPLICATION AND EXAMINATION.—Wm. Doherty, Andrew J. Lynch, John Roche.

LATIN COMPOSITION.—John Roche, Wm. Doherty, Andrew J. Lynch.

ENGLISH NARRATION.—Wm. Doherty, John Roche, Andrew J. Lynch.

GREEK EXERCISE.—Wm. Doherty, Chas. Chesebrough, Andrew J. Lynch.

ENGLISH COMPOSITION.—Wm. Doherty, Andrew J. Lynch, John Roche.

TRIGONOMETRY.—Wm. Doherty, Andrew J. Lynch, John Roche.

ALGEBRA.—Wm. Doherty, Andrew J. Lynch, John Roche.

CLASSES OF GRAMMAR.

FIRST GRAMMAR CLASS.

PROFICIENCY.—James J. Costello, Matthew Elgas.

APPLICATION AND EXAMINATION.—Matthew Elgas, Jas. J. Costello.

LATIN COMPOSITION.—Matthew Elgas, Jas. J. Costello.

ENGLISH TRANSLATION.—Matthew Elgas, James J. Costello.

GREEK EXERCISE.—James J. Costello, Matthew Elgas.

ENGLISH EXERCISE.—Jas. J. Costello, Matthew Elgas.

FRENCH EXERCISE.—Jas. J. Costello, Daniel Martin.

HISTORY AND GEOGRAPHY.—Jas. Dougherty, Jas. J. Costello.

ARITHMETIC.—James J. Costello, Matthew Elgas.

SECOND GRAMMAR CLASS.

PROFICIENCY.—Albert A. H. Millet, John Sheridan, Philip J. Murray, Bernard Kelly.

APPLICATION AND EXAMINATION.—Thos. Kelly, Thomas McGlincey, Philip J. Murray, John Sheridan.

LATIN COMPOSITION.—Bernard Kelly, Albert A. H. Millet, John Sheridan, Thomas B. Connolly.

LATIN TRANSLATION.—Bernard Kelly, John Sheridan, Albert A. H. Millet, Philip J. Murray.

GREEK EXERCISE.—Albert A. H. Millet, Thos. B. Connolly, John Sheridan, Ber. Kelly.

ENGLISH EXERCISE.—Fred. Roux, Philip J. Murray, John O'Connell, John Sheridan.
FRENCH EXERCISE.—Fred. Roux, John Sheridan, Albert A. H. Millet, Phil. J. Murray.
HISTORY AND GEOGRAPHY.—Thos. Kelly, Albert A. H. Millet, Philip J. Murray, Thomas McGlinchey.
ARITHMETIC.—Albert A. H. Millet, John Sheridan, Albert A. H. Millet, Fred. Roux.

THIRD GRAMMAR CLASS.
PROFICIENCY.—George Constant, Wm. Tobin, Henry de Montel, Geo. Constant, Geo. Constant, Wm. Tobin, John Wieseman.
LATIN.—Henry de Montel, Geo. Constant, John J. Stewart.
ENGLISH.—Henry de Montel, Wm. Tobin, Geo. Constant.

FRENCH.—Henry de Montel, Eugenio Martinez, Geo. Constant.
HISTORY AND GEOGRAPHY.—Francis McGlinchey, Wm. Tobin, Geo. Constant.
ARITHMETIC.—Eugenio Martinez, Thomas H. Murphy, John J. Stewart.

IV.—COMMERCIAL COURSE.

FIRST SECTION.
Jannarius Helguero, Jo. McDermott, Ignatius Pareja.

SECOND SECTION.
PROFICIENCY.—Jas. L. Costello, John P. Acevedo, John Egan.
APPLICATION AND EXAMINATION.—John P. Acevedo, John Egan, James L. Costello.

ENGLISH COMPOSITION.—Henry Canal, John Egan, James L. Costello.

HISTORY AND GEOGRAPHY.—John Egan, John P. Acevedo, Frederic Goggin.

ARITHMETIC.—Joseph Lawrence, James L. Costello, Nicholas Peris.

BOOK-KEEPING.—Nicholas Peris, James L. Costello, John Egan.

SPANISH-ENGLISH SECTION.
ENGLISH EXERCISE.—Frederic Belausteguitia, Manuel Vandell, Francis Roux, Martin Ruiz Palacios.

V.—PREPARATORY COURSE.

FIRST SECTION.
PROFICIENCY.—Narcissus O. Garcia, Hugh Kelly, Application and Examination.—Hugh Kelly, Charles Liebenroth.

FRENCH GRAMMAR AND ORTHOGRAPHY.—Hugh Kelly, Narcissus O. Garcia.

HISTORY AND GEOGRAPHY.—Narcissus O. Garcia, Charles Liebenroth.

PENMANSHIP.—Narcissus O. Garcia, Hugh Kelly, ARITHMETIC.—Narcissus O. Garcia, Hugh Kelly.

SECOND SECTION.
PROFICIENCY.—Anselm Portilla, Joseph Hayne, Application and Examination.—Jos. Hayne, Anselm Portilla.

SPELLING AND READING.—Joseph Hayne, Anselm Portilla.

HISTORY AND GEOGRAPHY.—Anselm Portilla, Joseph Hayne.

WRITING.—Anselm Portilla, Philip R. McKittrick.

ARITHMETIC.—Philip R. McKittrick, Joseph Hayne.

VI.—MISCELLANEOUS.

GERMAN LANGUAGE.—Thos. McGlinchey, Charles Liebenroth, Henry de Montel.

SPANISH LANGUAGE.—Wm. Doherty, Joseph McDermott.

ITALIAN LANGUAGE.—Leonard Giro, Frederic Belausteguitia, John Acevedo.

PENMANSHIP, IN THE MIDDLE DIVISION.—Fred. Roux, James Dougherty, Daniel W. Martin, Eugenio L. Martinez, Jas. L. Costello, Matthew Elgas, James J. Costello.

DRAWING.—Nicholas Peris, Albert A. H. Millet, Anthony de Tejada, Anthony M. Soteldo, Lewis A. Aguirre.

MUSIC.

PIANO.—FIRST SECTION.—Albert A. H. Millet, SECOND SECTION.—Thomas McGlinchey, William Doherty.

THIRD SECTION.—Cyprian Zegarra, Ramon Sapia, Wm. Tobin.

PIANO.—Joseph McDermott.

VIOLIN.—FIRST SECTION.—Eugene Murphy, SECOND SECTION.—Frederic Roux, Jas. K. Taylor.

SINGING.—John Schachte.

CLASS OF THE JUNIOR DIVISION.—Cyprian Zegarra, Philip J. Murray, Thos. McGlinchey, Wm. Tobin, Henry de Montel, John Wiesemann, Wm. Maybury.

The gold medal, to the institution of which by the Most Rev. Archbishop we referred on another occasion, was now declared to have been awarded by the Committee to Mr. James Nilan of Castle Daly, Ireland, whose essay on "St. Louis of France"—the subject selected for competition—was decided to be the best among the four prepared. The next in point of merit was written by Mr. Francis J. Roche. We shall endeavor hereafter, should we have the space, to give some extracts from the successful essay. The medal is quite a massive affair, and the design is peculiarly chaste and appropriate. On one side is the following inscription, partly surrounding a halo of glory:

"Cor. de S. Louis, S. J."
Inside of the halo are the initials "I. H. S.," while beneath these are the words "Nro. Ebor."

On the other side of the medal is a wreath of oak and laurel, inside of which is inscribed the following:

Consuetas est
1890.
Outside of the wreath are the words: BIOGRAPHIC PRÆMIUM DISQUISITIONIS.

The announcement of the name of the successful competitor was received with a hearty burst of applause. We understand that up to this moment it was not known among the competitors to whom the prize had been awarded—a fact which tended not a little to increase the interest attaching to the affair. The exercises being closed, the Most Rev.

Archbishop addressed the audience as follows:

MY DEAR BOYS AND YOUNG GENTLEMEN: I have only to congratulate you on the successful termination of your scholastic year. It appears to every respectable eye that those who have preceded it, and, considering that my voice will not reach to the end of the edifice, I think, especially after the treat which we have enjoyed, that on this occasion brevity will be the soul, if not of wit, certainly of eloquence. I have listened myself, and I am sure you, ladies and gentlemen, have, with great satisfaction, to the specimens of public speaking which have delighted us to-day. The topics have been varied, many of them profound, changing from grave to gay, and from gay to pathetic; and, on the whole, I am satisfied that there is scarcely anything that I could say that would be more dear to you—at least, more comfortable to you—than to change a discourse into a promenade. [Laughter.] And so, if it is your pleasure, we shall adjourn and give a little exercise to our limbs, thankful for the opportunity that we have had of witnessing the progress of education in this venerable and learned institution. I hope that all of us, if possible, will meet next year, and if it be the rector's pleasure, I will suggest, as I did yesterday, that a cooler atmosphere might be selected [laughter], although I am bound to say that nothing that could furnish air to this extended audience has been left wanting.

At the conclusion of the Most Rev. Archbishop's remarks the audience dispersed, evidently much gratified with the manner in which they had passed the day.

Exhibition at the Academy of the Holy Cross, in Forty-second Street.

Distribution of Premiums.

On Thursday, the 14th inst., the first annual exhibition and distribution of premiums of the Academy of the Holy Cross took place. The institution, though in its infancy, has made such rapid progress, and the pupils have displayed such a marked proficiency as to astonish the most sanguine of its well-wishers. Such an exhibition as that witnessed on Thursday of an Academy not much more than a half year in existence, augers well for the stability of the institution, and must have been peculiarly gratifying to the crowd of interested spectators who thronged the exhibition room on the occasion. The Academy of the Holy Cross is under the charge of the Sisters of Charity, and some members of this Community superintend the House of Industry, which is adjoining but separate, and of which we gave an account in an early number of *The Record*. The exhibition room presented quite a festive appearance, with its flowers and pictures, and gaily decorated table, on which were piled up premiums for the proficient, and floral favors for the good. The pupils in their white dresses and pink sash ribbons looked like members of the same family, and the ease and accuracy with which they went through their different exercises, and the spirit with which even the smaller children performed the parts allotted to them, was an evidence that each took a pride in the affair, and that if they had not the *esprit de famille*, they certainly had the *esprit de corps*. Very creditable specimens of drawing, writing and fancy work were submitted to the inspection of the company, while round the walls were suspended work-copies of Murillo's exquisite painting, "Immaculate Conception" and "St. John," and others, some framed and glazed, and others as they had left the skillful hands of the youthful workers. The music deserves something more than a passing mention, for it was more than creditable, and it would have done honor to older and more practiced musicians. Their knowledge of music was proved by the ease with which they took parts in difficult harmonies, and their proficiency in instrumental music by the clear touch and rapid execution of the performers on the piano. The exercises commenced with a duet from "Lucretia Borgia," which was played upon two pianos, by Messrs. Dempsey, M. Campbell, M. J. Pollock and M. J. Farrell, played with a great deal of taste, and marked by a careful regard to time. Then followed the coronation of those members of the school distinguished for general good conduct and fidelity to the rules—Misses Eliza Hannagan, Julia Collins, Louisa Hubner, Mary Collins and Isabella Linnell, who sang a duet from "The Virtues and Graces," very prettily recited by twelve young misses, themselves very good representatives of what they extolized.

Then came the great business of the day—the distribution of premiums to which the exercises were merely subsidiary in the estimation of all the pupils. This time it was members of the Juvenile Class who received premiums "for being good little girls," and their happy faces, as they approached Very Rev. Mr. Stars and received from his hands their prizes, is another proof that virtue is its own reward. The "King, Queen and Little King," Anna Duggan, Mary A. Flanty, Seraphina Hannagan and Mary A. Donlan. A duet from "La Sonnambula" was carefully and correctly played by Misses M. Campbell and C. Dempsey. An amusing dialogue, entitled

"The Hypochondriac," was given with spirit and animation by Misses M. Kennedy and B. Foley.

It was now the turn of the fourth and third classes to receive their premiums for general improvement and proficiency in Catechism, orthography, reading, writing, geography, grammar and tapestry. The names were as follows: Misses Margaret Duggan, Margaret O'Brien, Elizabeth Hinch, Margaret Crowley, Mary Laughran, Anna Laughran, Catharine McCarty, Louisa Sheridan, Mary A. McCarty, Mary A. O'Neill, Mary J. Rooney and Margaret Joyce.

"Ave Maria," arranged as a solo and chorus, was sung by the members of the first class, and was followed by a laughable dialogue, the "Model School," in which fourteen juveniles represented to the life the refractory pupils of the aforesaid school, and violated its rules with the fearless ease of authorized license. "Sentimental Charity," a dialogue, in which

Of those who never felt in the right place," was fully explicated in all its glittering hollowness, was well and clearly recited by Misses Campbell, Devlin and McKenzie.

The following members of the first and second classes next received premiums for their progress in history, philosophy, Christian doctrine, astronomy and use of the globe, chemistry, arithmetic, algebra, music and drawing, in addition to those branches for which the junior classes received premiums: Misses Anna Hughes, Susan Kemple, Mary Collins, Bella Devlin, Eliza Hannagan, Julia Collins, Louisa Hubner, Mary Kennedy, Mary Campbell, Catharine Cole and Catharine Dempsey.

After the last premium had been distributed, "The Anvil Chorus" was played by Misses Dempsey, Campbell, Kemple and Farrell; "The Sisters," recited by Misses Collins and Hubner, and an address was delivered in a clear and distinct tone of voice by Miss Catharine Cole on behalf of herself and schoolmates, to which Very Rev. Mr. Stars replied. He expressed his gratification at the progress they had made in such a short time, and observed that he had no doubt he gave utterance to the feelings of all present when he said that their exhibition would reflect credit on any establishment; that their dialogues were recited with grace and ease, and in a manner that indicated thorough appreciation of the meaning; while their vocal and instrumental music had afforded pleasure to a crowded and appreciative audience. After alluding to the advantages they possessed in receiving a religious, combined with a secular, education, and exhorting them to perseverance in study, the reverend gentleman told them that the pleasant Summer holidays had arrived, in which they were to gather strength for the next school season, and concluded by hoping that their next exhibition would be, if possible, more brilliant and successful than their first.

The Summer Season and Summer Styles of Dress.

The change from the moderate weather we have been enjoying of late to the fierce heat of July necessitates a corresponding change in the fashion and texture of garments, which is most advantageous to dealers in dry goods and summer fabrics generally. That the tardy approach of warm weather has had the effect of lengthening the business season, is apparent from our advertising columns which indicate no lack of activity in the different establishments that come weekly before our readers, nothing of the languor so characteristic of what is technically called "slack times." The dry goods columns are especially attractive to ladies, who are the shopping and purchasing portion of our community *par excellence*, and whose artistic taste and love of the beautiful are gratified by the exquisite designs and harmonious blending of colors observable in summer goods. In fact our advertising columns are a most interesting portion of the paper, being a sort of business directory or shopping guide, an index that points out where every want can be supplied, and as a weather guide more infallible by far than Meriam. Heavy goods disappear from them and the windows at the same moment, and are replaced by the filmy substances that indicate a heightened temperature, and the light colors and floral patterns that come in with the flowers. Muslins are much worn this summer, more than we have observed for some years past, and they are of all colors and patterns. The patterns are of all kinds, from the formal geometrical arrangements that some affect, and that have a certain precise grace and quaint primness about them not unpleasing, to those mazy wildernesses which defy the eye to trace their windings, or those where flowers and buds and sprays are disposed with a "happy kind of carelessness" that Herriek would have admired. We have seen some very beautiful colors this season in muslins; violets, gossamer, wood color, lilac, etc., but the greater proportion

have a white ground overlaid more or less with a pattern formed by the various shades of one color, a style which is at the same time delicate and beautiful. Black muslins sprinkled over with flowers have a rich and happy effect, but are peculiarly appropriate for those who wish to combine lightness of material with soberness of tint. Bayadere and plaid Bareges are also much worn, and with a shawllette of the same material look very pretty, and as summer as could well be desired. In these light materials brown and white, drab, grey and other unobtrusive colors are only used. Silks retain their position with wonderful persistency, in spite of the warm weather, and are made, as well as the summer goods, with a double jupe, flounces and *quille* trimmings have almost disappeared. Lace shawls are in high favor and deservedly so, for no outside garment can compare with them in beauty, grace, elegance and fitness. Cloaks and shawls of barege, black or white, are also much worn and have one important advantage over the lace in being cheaper.

In the article of hats, the ladies show a partiality for the Austrian colors, black and yellow, but whether for the political significance or the stylish effect we are not able to determine. In fact it would take Sir Politic Would-be himself, or some one equally astute, to settle that question, and to such we leave it. Brown flats have appeared here and there, but few and far between—a circumstance that, in our estimation, need not be regretted, for suitable though these flats may be for the sea-side or a country road, they are not exactly *au fait* in the streets of New York. A shepherdess on Broadway is on a par with a chalet in the Fifth Avenue, and neither would be in keeping with the surroundings; but for ladies in the country or for little girls anywhere, nothing can be more desirable. "In peace prepare for war" is a good saying, and something akin to it in wisdom is the store-keepers' practice, in spring to prepare for the summer, in summer to prepare for the fall. This accounts for the closing sales that take place at the end of each season, clearing out one set of goods and making way for another, by means of which the purchasers get good bargains, and the merchant is enabled to keep up with the times.

We would request such of our lady readers as intend to go forth a shopping, to read over our advertising columns carefully, and this will save them a vast amount of useless labor in going from store to store.

In Macy's we have seen exquisite laces of different kinds, point applique, pusher, guipure, thread, and Valenciennes; lace shawls and centres superior in quality and elaborate in design, and veils that Aurora might peep through. The variety in the ribbon department was puzzling; they were of all colors and figures—the brightest and choicest colors, plain, figured and embroidered, striped and plaided; ribbons a quarter of an inch, and ribbons a quarter of a yard wide.

Another advertiser, Lichtenstein, is clearing out his stock of ribbons preparatory to giving up his retail trade altogether in consequence of the increase in his wholesale business.

Williams & Co. have on hand for inspection and sale, veils, shawls, collars, and sets of Honiton, point lace, Valenciennes, and other varieties, very beautiful and very cheap; and Tucker has an assortment of flowers that Flora herself might commend.

The mantilla and shawl departments are represented in our columns by Brodie, Charles Street & Co., and Cartan, Plunkett & McCullagh, in which establishments we have seen the newest styles and the greatest bargains.

Holmes & Co., C. J. Hook, and J. R. Saunders have no particular speciality, but are fully supplied with what constitutes the whole round of dry-goods—everything that is required not only for the individual but for the house. Speaking of the house reminds us of Richardson's Irish linens and damasks, his napkins and table-cloths, which have a lustre like silk, and wanting which no house can be considered furnished.

This summer has brought out some beautiful styles of mourning goods, in chollies, bareges, grenadines and crapes of all kinds, Marets, Spanish, and English. In Jackson's we have seen some French lawns and organzies which did not require gay colors to lighten their beauty, and some English and French poplins and mourning silks which for elegance of style and excellence of quality challenged admiration.

METROPOLITAN RECORD.

JOHN MULLALLY.....Editor and Proprietor.

It will be the object of this Journal to supply the Catholic portion of the community with all the important and interesting news of the Catholic world, and particularly with information in regard to events and occurrences connected with the Church in the United States.

It is designed to make this Record a good and desirable family journal, and it will, therefore, contain a great variety of useful, interesting, and instructive reading matter. Its readers will also be daily informed of the progress of events in the secular as well as the religious world.

The progress of Catholic Educational Institutions will meet with that attention to which they are entitled by their importance. Church Dedications occurring in and about the city of New York, will be fully and accurately reported.

The care and attention will be given to the Literary Department, and new publications reviewed or noticed, as their character and pretensions may deserve.

Each number will contain one or two stories, and it will be the design of the Editor to make its Miscellaneous section both entertaining and instructive. The editorial columns will be devoted to a discussion of the prominent topics of the day, and of other subjects that properly come within the scope of such a journal. No part will be taken in political controversy, nor in the disputes between partisan politicians.

The business department will be carried on with that strict attention to all its details, without which no paper can expect to succeed, no matter how liberally supported, or how ably conducted; and all the business transactions of the establishment will be conducted on a cash basis.

In conclusion, the Editor refers with pride and pleasure to the following letter of approval from the Most Rev. Archbishop of New York:

"DEAR SIR: I have read carefully your plan of a Catholic paper, and approve of the same in all its parts. Its scope is new and comprehensive, and will fill up a chasm without necessarily interfering with other papers already established. You have my sanction to proceed with as little delay as possible, and you shall have my approbation and support.

"Yours, faithfully, in Christ,
+ JOHN, Archbishop of New York."

This journal will be published weekly at No. 871 Broadway, and delivered to city and mail subscribers on the following terms:

Price per year served by carrier..... \$3.00
Price per year served by mail..... 2.50
Price per copy, for six months..... 1.00
To Canadian subscribers Tax Record will be served for \$5 per year, as there is an advance of fifty cents in the postage, while to subscribers in Ireland it will be \$5.00 for the same reason.

The advertising rates are as follows:
To transient advertisers..... 12 1/2 cents per line.
To yearly advertisers..... 5 cents per line.
No paper will be sent till the receipt of the subscription.

All orders sent to the Publication Office, No. 871 Broadway, will be promptly attended to.

ED. DUNIG & BRO.,
(JAMES B. KIRKES), Publisher.

NEW YORK, JULY 25, 1859.

IRELAND'S PROGRESS TOWARDS NATIONAL GREATNESS.

THE RECORD addressed its earliest editorial attention to the cause of Ireland, our number of the 12th of March containing an ample historical *resumé* of the condition of the country in her best days; a detail of her sufferings, her struggles, and her constancy during the centuries of her persecution under the operation of alien penal laws directed against her people as a race, and the religion which consoled and sustained them; concluding with a heartfelt salutation to her on her rapid march towards national happiness, continued with such steady and onward steps from the very day on which Catholic emancipation liberated the energy and intellect of her millions, down to the last nine months of the year of 1858.

Six months have been added to the age of the kingdom during the present year, and we are happy to be in a position to assure our readers that in most of the elemental points of advance, they have been months of continued progress.

Population, which forms the real wealth, and is the mainstay of kingdoms, steadily increased in Ireland during the year 1858. It has been pretty accurately ascertained that on the 1st of January, 1859, she had six millions nine thousand one hundred and thirteen inhabitants on her soil. As will be seen hereafter, she lost by emigration during the foregoing twelve months, sixty-four thousand three hundred and thirty-seven persons. Looking on these as representing the decrease of her population, and taking the excess of births over deaths as the increase for the same period, our authority (which is of the highest order) says that the millions just stated remain. The computation as to births and deaths, is founded on the annual aver-

ages of England, which are one birth to every thirty-one, and one death to every forty-five, of the people. Unfortunately, Ireland has never had a national record of vital or mortality statistics since the general social disorganization produced by the penal laws.

Emigration from Ireland has on the whole decreased, owing to the great impetus which is given to the development of her resources by native capital, and the infusion of a new energy in industrial pursuits. Sixty-eight thousand ninety-three persons left the ports of Ireland for foreign countries in 1858. Of these, thirty-seven thousand six hundred and fifty-eight were males, and thirty thousand four hundred and thirty-five females. Three thousand and seven hundred and fifty-six of the emigrants stated that they were not residents of the country—casual travellers and others—making the whole number natives who took their departure, as stated first in this paragraph:

"It appears that upwards of 71 per cent. of the emigrants in 1858 were 15 and under 35 years of age; 13 per cent. only were 35 years old and upwards, and about 15 in every 100 were below 15 years. The emigrants who sailed from the principal ports in 1858 were as follows:

Ports.	Persons.
Belfast.....	22,557.
Cork.....	12,605.
Drogheda.....	1,619.
Dublin.....	16,158.
Dundalk.....	2,068.
Galway.....	2,981.
Limerick and Tarbert.....	892.
Londonderry and Moville.....	4,589.
Longport.....	811.
Sligo.....	816.
Tralee.....	680.
Wexford.....	820.
Waterford and Ballyhaugh.....	3,075.
Wexford.....	545.

"The greatest proportion of emigrants from Ireland since 1851 was from the counties of Tipperary, Clare, Kerry, Limerick and Waterford, each of which lost more than one-fifth of its entire population by emigration since that period."

During the quarter from April 1st to the 30th of June, 1859, eighteen thousand, one hundred and seventy-seven Irish left the Mersey for other countries, the majority of whom were for the United States.

The new enterprise of the Galway line of steamships afforded great facilities to persons leaving Ireland, and they availed themselves of it largely. We find that the visitors and tourists who went there from England, Wales, and the Continent of Europe, mostly embarked at Cork when returning home; whilst all who went there from the United States, Canada and the West Indies took the steamers at Galway, as did a large number of the emigrants. In this connection the Register General of Ireland remarks, in his official report:—

"It is not improbable that those who went from Galway were induced to choose that route in consequence of the communication recently established between it and America, which appears to offer great advantages to Transatlantic passengers, in point of time and expense, over the ports of Great Britain. In addition to the non-residents of Ireland there were 1,364 emigrants from various Irish counties, who left by Galway in 1858; in 1857 there were only 197 emigrants altogether from that port; while in 1856 there were 2,281 showing the importance which the public already attach to the line from Galway to America."

We have received the official returns of the progress of agriculture in Ireland during 1858, to the December of that year. The land under cultivation was as follows: wheat, 546,964 acres; oats, 1,424,495 acres; potatoes, 1,159,707 acres; flax, 91,646 acres; hay, 1,424,595 acres. The estimated total produce was: wheat, 1,746,464 quarters; oats, 8,953,541; barley, 8,020,828 quarters; potatoes, 4,892,225 tons; turnips, 4,364,778 tons; flax, 17,583 tons; and hay, 2,701,006 tons. 12,682 acres have fallen out of culture for wheat since 1857, and 13,060 acres have been added to the potato ground. From the tables, it appears that the yield of the wheat crop in 1858 was about the tenth of a barrel per acre above the average of the previous ten years; while oats, barley, bere, rye, potatoes, turnips, cabbage, flax and hay were below the mean acreable produce of the same period.

The finances of Ireland are in a healthy condition, and her home capital is kept in very active employment. On the 7th of May, 1859, there was held in her joint-stock banks the sum of \$35,260,870, and

on the 4th of June following, these institutions had \$34,000,085, showing that as much as \$1,260,635 had been withdrawn during a month, for the purposes of commercial and land speculation, quickened no doubt by the high rates to which certain articles of produce have advanced by the existence of the war in Italy and other causes.

In consequence of the security of land titles afforded to purchasers by the Landed Estates Court, Irishmen are rapidly erecting a native proprietary in the land on which they were born, for we find that during one day, the 28th of June, the Commissioners sold lands to the value of \$300,000, the bulk of which went into Irish and Catholic hands.

We have already alluded to the establishment of the Galway line of steamers, and we said that early in the year Mr. Lever attended a meeting in Waterford at which he expressed his intention to form a direct communication between Galway and London, by Milford, Waterford, Limerick, and Ennis, thus extending the foreign commerce of Ireland greatly, as the journey between London and Galway could be accomplished in eighteen hours, when a railway from Ennis to Waterford would be completed. Projects of this sort are real benefits to the country and its people, and as such we are happy to notice them and wish them a "God speed."

In the division of Irish manufactures we find that her operatives sent off fifty million yards of finished linens in the first five months of 1858, and continue exporting the article in the same ratio, the United States, Cuba, and the Hanseatic towns of Germany being her best countries. Her trade in hosiery, laces, silks and poplins has been also animated.

The wages of artisans and laborers have consequently increased a good deal but house rents have advanced in, if not above, the same proportion, owing to the wholesale demolition of small tenements which took place in consequence of landlord avarice and prejudice from 1848 to 1851.

The question of popular education in Ireland, as in the United States, is still a vexed one. The Irish Catholic Bishops are in favor of separate grants from the public taxes for the purpose of educating the children of their own flocks on a system truly Catholic. The Archbishop of Tuam when lately praising a work published on the topic, called the "Catholic Case Stated," says "that the whole scheme of mixed education, no less in its branches than in its root—the national system—has been, as Burke remarked of the penal laws, 'an engine as well contrived to oppress the freedom, and prevent the ennobling influence of Catholic education, as ever yet was constructed in any age or country.'"

Politically speaking, Ireland has just passed through the agitation of a general election in quiet, the people vindicating their rights and their religion by the exercise of the franchise. A good number of Catholic members have been sent to the British Parliament and we sincerely hope they may prove themselves Catholic in spirit, in truth, and in senatorial integrity as well as in name.

IS NAPOLEON III. A FRIEND TO THE CHURCH?

The system of Concordats is unknown in this country, for here the Church is free, and the State does not interfere with its arrangements so far as spiritual matters are concerned. Far otherwise is it under some European governments. There a species of protection is granted which usually ends in oppression. This was not the intention of those rulers who first conceded these so-called privileges to the Church. In the ages of faith, when charity burned with a holy flame, the King, who,

with his people, were received into the fold of the Church, gave it a home and a dwelling-place in his territories, and the faithful vied with each other in bestowing on it some of their temporal possessions. When these had accumulated through centuries they attracted the rapacity of the monarch, who proceeded to lay waste the fair domains of the Church and to sweep their revenues into his own coffers. Thus, what was first considered a protection soon degenerated into oppression. The Successor of St. Peter here usually interposed his authority, and often, under threats of inflicting spiritual censures, he has compelled the ruler or governor of the kingdom to come to terms. A treaty, or a concordat, is entered into between the Holy See and the monarch: "Byegones are allowed to be bygones." All the property of the Church which has been sacrilegiously taken from her is permitted to remain with its present possessions. The Holy See grants to the State certain nominations and appointments to Bishops and Cathedral dignities, which belong to it of right; and in return for these, the State grants certain privileges which in general amount to this—having got all we want, we shall not continue our oppression against the Church, as it has no more to give us. It would be unjust, however, to say that such is the spirit by which all are actuated, as we are aware that in the case of the late Concordat concluded between the Holy Father and the Emperor of Austria, there was a better and purer motive at work. We have every reason to believe that Francis Joseph was governed by a sincere Catholic spirit and a due regard for the welfare of the Church.

Different, however, is the history of the Concordat made between Pius VII and Napoleon I, and signed by representatives of both powers July 15, 1801. Though all hostility on a grand scale has ceased between the French Government and the Church since that time, yet a petty system of tyranny may be carried on, by which the episcopal authority can be much embarrassed. A Bishop cannot make new boundaries to an old parish, or erect a new one, without the consent of the Government. The decree concerning the buildings, passed by Napoleon December 30, 1800, and the decrees concerning the administration of the incomes of the clergy, dated November, 1813, are a source of constant annoyance to the Bishops, many of whom complain of their spiritual power being thwarted by the interference of the *prefect* or some other petty municipal officer. Napoleon III. goes to join Victor Emanuel and Count Cavour, the public robbers of the Church in modern times. These men have driven pious women from the homes which had belonged to their Order for centuries, banished holy prelates from their dioceses, and interfered with the spiritual rights of the Church in the administration of matrimony. If a man is to be judged by the state of things at home, and by the companions with which he associates when abroad, it may be fairly concluded that Napoleon III. is no friend of the Church, although circumstances may alter his policy in this regard. Has he not for ten years left his troops in Rome to protect the Holy Father? The troops have been there, but it would seem rather as a counterbalance to the Austrians who occupied the legations than for any other object. Has he not written to the Pope promising to protect his territories? So it has been said by some newspapers, whilst others have not believed it. Whether he has or has not, it amounts to no more than the promise of Polyphemus to Ulysses that he would devour him the last of all his companions. Tuscany, Modena and Parma have already been devoured, and as far as regards the States of the Church, much cannot be expected from a man who has made his own personal ag-

grandizement his only object, and who counts human life as but of little value when it interferes with his own ambitious views.

DISAPPOINTMENTS AND DIFFICULTIES OF THE ALLIED COMMANDERS IN ITALY.

Since the commencement of the war in Italy the allied sovereigns of France and Sardinia have enjoyed—perhaps deplored—the prestige and military *clat* resulting from having obtained and kept possession of four bloody battlefields. Their united efforts on these occasions have sent about fifty thousand brave men into eternity; hurled a blighting desolation over the fair country they have traversed; disorganized the social system of Italy to a melancholy extent; and induced some thousands of men to violate the solemn oath of allegiance to their legitimate rulers, which they had deliberately taken. Their onward career from the 8d of May to the evening of the 24th of June—the day of the conflict at Solferino—is thus pretty fairly stated.

In the meantime they have experienced some disappointments, and it appears as if they were now becoming entangled in serious diplomatic and political difficulties.

When the war commenced, Cavour, who was intoxicated with joy at having dragged the French army down to the position of his aids, proclaimed through the agency of his secret propaganda of infidel-revolutionists, that all Italy would immediately rise in support of his master, himself, and their joint stock attack on the funds, the constitutions, and the territory of the smaller neighboring Principalities and Duchies, as well as those of the States of the Church. These promises had a wonderful effect in rousing the bad passions of the enemies of religion and order all over the world, and thus created a vast amount of sympathy for the allies among this class of persons. Indeed, it was astonishing to see how soon the minds of such men turned from the ostensible object of the struggle—the so-called liberation of Italy—and centred with delight on the approaching spoliation of the Church and the temporary disturbance of the Sovereign Pontiff, the infidels hoping thereby to inflict a blow on Christianity, and the revolutionists sanguine that a general anarchy would ensue in Europe in consequence of the destruction of the centre pivot on which social order, just government, and the security of property acquired by labor and industry, rests.

We find, however, that instead of the thirty millions of the people of Italy rising against Austria, they have, thus far, remained "as they were," if we may be permitted the use of a military term, and allowed Napoleon, Victor Emanuel and Garibaldi to fight out the cause in their own way, the entire of the "Nationalities" not having furnished ten thousand volunteers to the last named hero after the most liberal appliances of French gold and Sardinian paper manifestos.

Now this was a disappointment at the very outset.

We were also assured that if, by intrigue, or by means of Continental and Parliamentary combination, Lord Derby should be ousted from the Premiership of England and Lord Palmerston re-instated in power, England, if she did not actively co-operate with the allies, would at least so express herself as to give them a moral support. The desired event has taken place, but we find that Lord Palmerston, coerced by the unanimous voice of the people, who doubt the sincerity of Napoleon, and despite the bankrupt ambition of Victor Emanuel, has re-affirmed the neutrality declarations of Derby in the clearest manner; while Lords Normandy, Howden, Sir William Bethel, with other distinguished diplomats and jurists, have not hesitated

to stigmatize the allied justification of the war as a "false pretense" assertion, both in and out of Parliament. Indeed, Sir William Bethel has stated that England will tell Napoleon that "he shall go to a certain point, and no further."

In hoping for encouragement from England the "liberators" have been again disappointed.

After the battle of Magenta Sardinia waved her blood-stained sword in the face of the German Confederation, and we heard that Prussia and the other States would be so intimidated that they would not order the federal army to move, but we find that when the reports from Solferino reached Berlin the order for stationing a German force on the Rhine, even up to the French frontier, was issued, and three hundred and sixty-three thousand men, with a reserve corps of one hundred and forty-five thousand, indicated as the troops for such duty.

In the hope that Prussia would be glad to see Austria fall, the allied leaders have been also disappointed.

When the Austrians crossed to the left bank of the Mincio it was said that Lombardy was free, but we do not recollect to have read any "Declaration of Independence," nor have we heard that one was drafted by either Cavour or his subjecting. It was said, however, that the Austrians would never return, but we now see that they did return, and fought such a battle as struck down seven hundred and fifty French officers and twelve thousand of the Emperor's troops, while the Sardinian force opposed to them found themselves in a most dilapidated condition on the evening of the 24th ultimo.

The paralysis of the French army from the 24th to the 28th of June, and its inability to cross the Mincio river, are good evidence that Napoleon found himself disappointed in his calculations as to the intentions and capacity for endurance of the Austrian soldiers.

The great difficulty of the allies arises, however, from the calm and dignified manner in which the Holy Father guards the patrimony of the Church. Previous to the breaking out of the war the Calvinistic cunning and cold-hearted plottings of Cavour had seduced a number of the citizens of the legations from their allegiance to the Pontifical government, and it was arranged that as soon as the tricolor rosettes should be displayed in the cities of the Roman States the majority of the people would rise in arms, oust the Pope's legates, and proclaim Victor Emanuel.

Cardinal Antonelli, Secretary of State, has just issued a circular, addressed to the Foreign Ministers in Rome, in which he explains the *modus operandi* of the disturbers. He says:—

"On the departure of the Austrian troops from Bologna, which took place on the night of the 12th of June, the occasion was seized to raise the conflagration. The first signals were seditious cries, people in arms, tri-colored flags and cockades. Crowds assembled before the Legate's palace, and took down the Pontifical arms in spite of the disapprobation of the good, which was drowned by the cries of the factions. In the midst of this popular tumult, a detachment, selected from amongst the principal nobles, in the name of Bologna, boldly manifested to the most eminent Cardinal Legate that it had been resolved to confer the dictatorship on King Victor Emanuel, and to participate in the war of independence. This example of felony was soon followed, and almost in the same manner, by Ravenna and its province, and likewise by Perugia, through the arts and instigations of the notorious unit; nor did they refrain from using the most subtle arts and efficacious means, backed by foreign influence, to induce by degrees other provinces also, although every endeavor was made by the government to arrest the torrent by the aid of its own troops, who have remained faithful. Such events taking place under the eyes and to the horror of all, cannot but fill with bitterness the paternal mind of his Holiness, who has taken with what fraudulent and malignant arts it has been, and still is, tried to detach from his legitimate authority and government some provinces which have been primary objects of his most anxious and loving beneficence."

We have no direct evidence that Louis Napoleon was an active participator in this conspiracy against order, religion, and Church property, but the world at large became assured that he was, from his intimate association with Cavour and his slave

King. Indeed a leading journal of this city not long since told its readers that the Emperor having for a season "renounced the pistol and resumed the pen" was engaged "in examining the title of the Pope to the property of the Church." If this were true we must say that his Majesty is not so rapid in forming conclusions in his capacity of legal conveyancer as he appears to be in that of General-in-Chief of the army, for we have never yet been informed as to his legal opinion in this solemn case of chancery practice.

Indeed we think that his Majesty, having turned the subject in his mind, has either arrived at the conclusion that the title is good, or, at all events, not easy of alteration, for we find that he has already sent the Duc de Grammont on a special mission to Rome charging him to assure the Holy Father that "he had no desire to interfere with his property, but was anxious to allay any political fermentation then existing in the cities of the Legations and would use every effort to do so." This was his message in substance.

The Holy Father calmly replied to the Duc de Grammont saying in effect, "Thank the Emperor in my name for his solicitude for the temporal affairs of the States of the Church, but I really cannot comprehend how he can undertake to arrange matters connected with the Holy See and the affairs of M. Garibaldi at one and the same time."

The hero of the *Coup d'Etat*, Montebello, and Magenta, has been evidently humbled by this simple message, supported as it has been by the independent voice of the majority of the Christian people of the world raised against his recent alliance and its conspiracies against Church property. Napoleon found himself in a difficulty in reality. He had evidently induced the infidels of the world to believe that he intended to reduce the Holy Father to the condition of an episcopal vassal, but when the time arrived for action he dreaded the consequences.

In support of this view of the case we will cite the words of The Paris Pays, a semi-official organ of His Majesty. That paper speaking on the 27th of June, three days after the battle of Solferino, said:

"France defends the Pope, who, ten years ago, was re-established by her arms in his legitimate authority; she respects and maintains all his rights, both as the venerated head of the church, and as an Italian sovereign. Austria, by withdrawing her troops from the Roman States, wished to excite against the Pope. She has sought to inflame the political question by adding religious interests to it; she thought that a serious embarrassment would be thereby caused to France; and she has sought to lay in her power, unchained the revolutionary spirit as a masked auxiliary."

Now this must be intensely disgusting to the infidel revolutionists all over the world, if it be true. His Majesty Napoleon will uphold the temporal power of the Pope! The Austrian troops may not have left the legations, if they wished! How is all this? Were we not told that the people had all revolted against both the Pope and Austria? Did we not hear that the rule of the Cardinal Legates was demoralizing and intolerable? Was not all Italy panting for freedom? Have things changed for the better during the past few months? Is Austria a paternal power now, and are the Cardinals most excellent men? Or are the Italians apathetic in the cause of the allies?

The fact of the matter is, Napoleon found that at the moment he dare not lay hands on the oldest sovereignty in Europe with impunity, and he was afraid to attempt to undermine the foundation of kingly rule, or disturb the fountain head of religion, social order, obedience to the laws of nations, morality and good government. He remembered, perhaps, that when his uncle performed his antics in the very presence of Pope Gregory, in order, if possible, to wheedle the Pontiff to an acquiescence in his designs, that the Pope looked at him mildly, and observed, "*Comediante!*" and when the conqueror became irate and threat-

ened severe measures, the Holy Father merely said, "*Tragediante!*" and thus defied him. He was, to be sure, then made a prisoner, but Napoleon soon after fell; and we think his imperial parodist will hesitate before he re-enacts that scene, to the great disappointment, no doubt, of all his infidel and revolutionary *claqueurs* in all parts of the world.

Cavour and his co-plunderer of the Church are powerless for an assault on her property, if unaided by Napoleon, and knowing this, they have already shifted their plan of attack, for we see that The Paris correspondent of The London Post telegraphed on the 1st of June:

"That the King of Sardinia had refused all dictatorship or protectorate in the Pontifical States, and will confine himself to sending officers charged with the maintenance of good order, and to satisfy certain exigencies of public opinion, without interfering with the rights of the Pope."

Cavour thus attempts to allay the excitement existing on the subject all over the Catholic world, but he will concentrate all the venom he imbibed in Geneva, in order to make, if he can, a more poisonous attack on religion very soon.

The Church question is the great difficulty of the allies at present, and it is of vital importance to all good Catholics and honest men of every persuasion that it should be so, for in the end religion will be exalted over infidelity, European property become more secure, and social order be made to triumph over petty revolutions, hatched in secret in order to effect the most selfish personal ends.

The latest letters received from Rome are dated on the 28th of June, and indicate that Napoleon had dis-associated himself from the Calvinistic plots of Cavour with regard to the property of the Church. We read in one:

"A circular publication on the temporal power of the Pope, and an address by his Holiness to the Cardinals in the Legations, have been issued, both expressing confidence in the Emperor of the French."

When we speak in The Record of "revolution" and "revolutionists" in Italy, we do not mean for a moment to degrade the memory of our fathers of 1776, by comparing their outspoken and unselfish patriotism with the secret and mean little plots of Cavour and Victor Emanuel.

CONFIRMATIONS IN NEW YORK.—The Sacrament of Confirmation was administered in the following churches, and on the days specified by the Most Rev. Archbishop and the Bishop of Puebla:—

At the Convent of the Sacred Heart, Manhattanville, May 22, 24; at the Church of St. Francis Xavier, May 26, 700; at the Church of St. Nicholas, May 29, 200; at the Church of St. Vincent de Paul, May 22, 54; at the Cathedral, on Corpus Christi, 650; at St. Peter's, July 3, 410; at St. Bridgets, July 6, 343. Total, 2,381.

ACADEMY OF MOUNT ST. VINCENT.—The annual exhibition of the pupils of the Academy of Mount St. Vincent will not take place at the usual time this year, on account of the intended removal of the Institution to the new and magnificent structure which is now in course of completion on Font Hill. For this reason it has been postponed till the first week of September, when it will be held in the spacious exhibition room of the new building.

Right Rev. Drs. Byrne and O'Connor, who were sojourning in this city for some time past, sailed on Saturday, the 16th, for Europe, in the City of Baltimore. A number of clergymen sailed in the same steamer.

PERSONAL.—At the late Commencement of Georgetown College, Georgetown, D. C., which took place on Wednesday, the 6th inst., the degree of LL.D. was conferred on Mr. Augustine Jose Morales, Professor of Spanish Language and Literature in the Free Academy.

his legitimate authority and government some provinces which have been primary objects of his most anxious and loving beneficence. Compelled, however, by the duties of conscience and by his solemn oaths to guard the sacred deposit of the patrimony of the Church entrusted to his care, and to transmit it integrally to his successors, the Holy Father, whilst he has ordered the undersigned Cardinal Secretary of State to bring under the cognizance of your Excellency the acts of rebellion which have been consummated in a part of the State to the detriment of its sovereign authority and independence, recognized by all the Powers of Europe, has also charged him to declare that he cannot recognise any act or measure taken by the illegitimate government established there, and he therefore makes an appeal to the sentiments of the justice of that government which you have the honor to represent. His Holiness finally reserves to himself to proceed to the acts necessary to maintain intact, by all the means with which Providence has entrusted him, the sacred and inviolable rights of the Holy See.

Meanwhile the undersigned has the pleasure of assuring your Excellency of his most distinguished consideration.

ANTONELLI.

PRUSSIA.

When the news of the battle of Solferino, reached Berlin, Prussia immediately ordered six of her army corps to prepare for duty on the Rhine. This step has been approved of by the Federal Diet in session at Frankfurt, and all Germany, north and south, was disposed for a war with France. It was said, however, that Prussia would propose peace terms to Napoleon, and if he rejected them, a general European war might be looked for.

RUSSIA.

Russia was evidently playing "fast and loose" with all parties, and if the German Confederation attacked France the Czar may yet avenge the Malakoff and Sebastopol by aiding the Prussians.

THE SEAT OF WAR.

Peschiera had been invested by the Sardinians, and Prince Napoleon had joined the allies with his corps.

The Emperor Napoleon got over the Mincio on the 3d of July—nine days after the battle of Solferino.

An exchange of wounded officers and prisoners had been agreed on by Napoleon and the Austrian Emperor.

The armies were in close proximity to each other, and fresh battles were looked for.

It was expected that Napoleon would soon return to Paris.

THE BATTLE OF SOLFERINO.

After having crossed to the left (east) bank of the Mincio river, the Austrian Emperor probably learned that Napoleon intended to wait on the other side until the allied force about to be landed near Venice and the army under Prince Napoleon had come up, so that he could threaten both the rear and left flank of the Austrian army at once. Francis Joseph saw that if he stood still he would thus be assaulted doubly at one and the same time, and if he retreated to Verona, his immense army, full of courage, and confident in their strength, would be greatly disheartened, if not demoralized, thereby.

Perhaps it was in this frame of mind that he gave his line, with intent, to retreat, force the army, and this being done, he crossed the Mincio, to its right bank, on Thursday, the 23d of June, at four places, and advanced to a position between that river and the Chiese. His line extended in an oblique and southerly direction. His right wing was on the oblique line, running from the northeast to the southwest, occupied the ground between the Mincio and the Chiese, which has for years served as a Champ de Mars for Austrian armies. Opposite the Austrian right wing were the Sardinians; the rest of the line was occupied by the French. All Thursday was spent in preparations and arrangements for the order of battle. But on Friday, at ten o'clock, in the morning, the action began. In the afternoon, according to the Austrian account, a concentrated attack by the allies being made on the village of Solferino, the Sardinians were repulsed; but at the same time it appears that the centre was forced, for the Austrian despatch says that "order in that quarter could not be restored."

The following are the accounts of the allied forces and the Austrians:

THE SARDINIAN ACCOUNT.

The Piedmontese Gazette publishes the following account, written on the evening of the day on which the battle was fought:

"During the night, from the 19th to the 20th inst., the Austrians evacuated the right bank of the Mincio.

On the 24th the Emperor ordered the army of the King of Sardinia to occupy Pozzolengo, and to invest Peschiera, while the French army occupied Solferino and Cavriana.

The King ordered the first and fifth divisions to despatch detachments to the places mentioned, and the third division also to send a detachment towards Peschiera.

The Austrians during the night from the 23d to the 24th advanced towards the right bank of the Mincio.

Reports of deserters are unanimous in stating that 40,000 men were collected at Pozzolengo.

Marshal Baraguay d'Hilliers met with unexpected difficulties at Solferino, and the Piedmontese reconnaissances also encountered great forces of the enemy. While Baraguay d'Hilliers performed prodigies of valor at Solferino, the masses of the enemy continued to advance.

At Castiglione the Emperor, perceiving that he was now contending with the entire army of the enemy, deployed the corps of General Neil and McMahon in the plain, and ordered Canrobert to rejoin with the Imperial Guard the reserve on the heights.

The King had been requested to direct all the forces possible against Solferino, and he accordingly ordered Generals Fanti and Durando to convey succors to the French. General Fanti had already commanded the movement to be made when news arrived that the reconnaissance of the Third and Fifth division was in danger of being cut off at Desenzano by a superior force of the enemy. The King recalled Fanti and ordered the brigade of Aosta to return immediately to San Martino. However, Baraguay d'Hilliers won Solferino and marched against Cavriana.

The King having been informed that, notwithstanding the Third and Fifth divisions were engaged, it was difficult to carry the heights of San Martino, ordered a general attack of those divisions under General dale Marmora, and the brigade of Piedmont.

In spite of a violent tempest, General dale Marmora directed his course by Pozzolengo and descended upon San Martino, but was attacked from the side of Pozzolengo. The Fourth regiment moving to the left repulsed for a moment, causing great losses with our artillery.

In spite of Gen. Durando's delay, occasioned by the tempest and by the ignorance of the guides, the Third and Fifth divisions, and the brigade of Aosta, dislodged the enemy from his formidable position, and a brilliant victory ended a contest of fifteen hours, and sustained with heroic conduct. The order of the army was admirable.

[Here follow details as to the loss of the Piedmontese, according to which 1,000 were killed, and about the same number wounded. The heights having been occupied, the French forced the enemy to retire to Goito, and they were thus beaten along their whole line. According to positive information, it results that 25,000 Sardinians held their ground against 50,000 Austrians, who were united, and engaged with all the advantages of position.]

THE FRENCH ACCOUNTS.

[Solferino (June 23) correspondence of Gallignani's Messenger.]

Solferino is a village like any other Lombard or Piedmont one, like Montebello, or Bufalora, or Magenta, or Malignano. In a military point of view, however, it is something more than a lot of houses placed in an agreeable plain covered with trees and crops; the enemy made of it an important strategical position, and the corps of Marshal Baraguay d'Hilliers was charged to attack it at dawn of day.

Before five o'clock the two divisions of that corps rushed on the village, and on the little hills which surround it; and then commenced a conflict so fierce that no one that figured in it could give me an account of what took place. "Mix up blood, smoke, dust, the firing of muskets, the clattering of arms, the cries of soldiers, the beating of drums—make a ragout of all that, and you have the taking of Solferino!" said a soldier to me. After the operation, which lasted two hours, the First corps, instead of reposing, was ordered to take the direction of Pozzolengo, to carry all the positions on its way, and to join the Sardinian army, which was fighting against a force double its own. The march was rapidly and brilliantly effected. All the positions were carried, and the enemy was dislodged without being able to make head for a moment.

Whilst the corps of Baraguay d'Hilliers was thus executing the orders of the Emperor, to whom belongs the honor of having directed the attack extending over from four to five leagues, the corps of Marshal de McMahon was in the plain to the right, in sight

of San Cassiano. This also is a village which was unknown yesterday and is now celebrated. The order of the Second corps was to extend the right, so as to unite with the Fourth corps, that of General Neil, which was marching on the gigantic slope towards Medola. Whilst these movements were being effected, the Guard—infantry, artillery, and cavalry—entered the line. There were two solutions of continuity in our front, which it was necessary to fill up—one near San Cassiano, between the First and Second corps, the other to the right of the Second corps, whilst waiting for the corps of General Neil. The first void was filled up by the infantry of the Guard, grenadiers, light infantry, riflemen and Zouaves, supported by several batteries of artillery of the Guard, of which the Emperor intended personally to direct the attack. The second void was afterwards filled up by the light dragoons, cuirassiers, and dragoons of the Guard, reinforced by hussars and chasseurs d'Afrique, taken from the two corps of Baraguay d'Hilliers and McMahon. These two operations displayed great knowledge of the science of war. The enemy in the end became of that opinion; and when the attack was commenced on the three points—Cassiano, Cavriana, and Medola—the encounter was terrible. After a while the enemy made a forward movement, reckoning on the space between the Second corps and Neil's corps, being unoccupied. But the void there no longer existed. Not only had all the Second corps, together with two divisions of cavalry taken from McMahon and Baraguay d'Hilliers, been collected there, but the corps of General Neil had arrived. The promptitude with which this corps entered on action excited the admiration of all who saw it. General Neil handled his soldiers as the most distinguished tactician would have done. "We could almost believe we were maneuvering on the Champ de Mars," said a soldier. The attack which ensued was crowned with complete success.

THE AUSTRIAN ACCOUNTS.

The following is the text of the telegraphic dispatch published by The Vienna Gazette:

VERONA, June 25, 1859.

The Austrian army passed the Mincio on the night of the 23d at four different points. The right wing occupied Pozzolengo, Solferino and Cavriana; the left wing advanced on the 24th to Guidizzolo and Castelfreddo, and forced back on every point the enemy who opposed it. While the Austrian army was continuing its forward movement toward the Chiese the enemy, who had, in their turn, assumed the offensive with all their forces, brought so considerable a number of troops that, about 10 in the morning, the two principal armies came into collision. The Second Austrian corps, forming the right wing, under the command of Gen. Count Schlick, defended vigorously until 2 o'clock the points occupied on the principal line, and the First corps, commanded by Count Wimpfen, gained ground continually on the left, toward the Chiese. About 3 o'clock the French directed their principal attack against Solferino, and after a contest of several hours, seized that position, although heroically defended by the Fifth corps d'armee.

Immediately after, the French advanced again and attacked Cavriana, which was also valiantly defended until evening by the First corps, supported by the Seventh; but eventually it was necessary to abandon that post to the French. While the engagements were going on for the possession of Solferino and Cavriana, the Eighth corps, advanced from Pozzolengo on the summit of the right wing and forced back the Piedmontese troops which it found before it; but that movement could not contribute in a decisive manner to enable us to regain the position which we had lost in the centre.

On the left wing the Third and Ninth corps were fighting firmly, supported by the Eleventh. The cavalry of reserves, collected on this wing, executed several charges with great bravery, but exceedingly heavy losses, and the circumstance that, on the left wing, the first army, in consequence of an enormous display of French troops, had been stopped in its attack against the left wing of the allies, who, with the bulk of their forces were advancing on the centre from the neighborhood of Volta, forced the Austrian army to retreat, which movement commenced at an advanced hour in the evening in the midst of a tremendous storm. Yesterday, during the night, Pozzolengo, Mozambano, Volta and Goito were still occupied by the Austrian troops.

General Urban, who, both in the Hungarian campaign and in these latter times, distinguished himself as a leader of flying corps, having been appointed to the command of the fortress of Verona, has already entered on his functions.

LOSSES OF THE CONTENTING FORCES.

The losses of the Sardinian army were, it is stated, very considerable, and do not amount to less than 40 officers killed and 167 wounded, 642 sub-officers and privates killed, 4,409 wounded, and 1,258 soldiers missing—making a total of 5,525 absent at roll call.

Five pieces of cannon remained in the hands of the King's army as trophies of the sanguinary victory which it had gained over an enemy superior in number, and whose force appeared to have been not less than twelve brigades.

The loss of the French army amounted to 12,000 rank and file, killed or wounded, and 720 officers hors de combat, of whom 150 were killed. Among the wounded are Generals de L'Amiralat, Forey, Auger, Dien and Douay. Seven colonels and six lieutenant-colonels have been killed.

The loss of the Austrians in killed and wounded is estimated at from 13,000 to 14,000. The allies took 6,000 prisoners, four colors, 30 pieces of cannon, and a great number of ammunition wagons.

INCIDENTS OF THE BATTLE.

Among the most important incidents we may mention that the French Emperor was enabled to ascertain the exact position of the enemy's forces through the aid of the well known aeronaut M. Goddard, who made an ascent in his balloon some time before the battle for this purpose.

A war correspondent, dating from Brescia, on the 24th of June, reports a fact which has not hitherto transpired, concerning the scientific appliance of electricity for war purposes. It would appear that the remarkable precision and unity of the French evolutions was accomplished by a quite novel sort of flying aide-de-camps. From each corps, once in a position, a horseman rode off to the next division, unrolling on his rapid course a light wire, which no time was lost in adapting to a field apparatus; and the process was repeated all along the French line of twelve miles. Hence the movement of the whole army was known and regulated like clock-work, "from dawn to dewy eve," on that decisive day.

THE ANNUAL COMMENCEMENT AND DISTRIBUTION OF PREMIUMS AT MOUNT ST. MARY'S COLLEGE, JUNE 29, 1859.—The honors of the College were presented to the following students:

Collegiate Department.—First Class.—The first honor to Michael A. Corrigan. Second Class.—The first honor to Harry P. Northrop. Third Class.—The first honor to Francis Gignoux. Fourth Class.—The first honor to Robert Remon.

Preparatory Department.—First Class.—The first honor to Matthew Maginnis. Second Class.—The first honor to John McGuire. Third Class.—The first honor to Orlando Richards.

Degrees Conferred.—The degree of Master of Arts was conferred on Bartholomew R. Richardson, Washington, D. C.; John B. Bassen, Milwaukee; James E. McIntire, Emmitsburg; Joseph M. Fitzgerald, Cincinnati; Francis B. Forbes, New York; Edward E. Austin, Albany, N. Y.; John G. Heffernan, of Mount St. Mary's College.

The degree of Bachelor of Arts was conferred on Michael A. Corrigan, Newark, N. J.; John G. Devereux, New Orleans, La.; William V. Marmion, Harper's ferry, Va.; Charles V. Luken, Guayaquil; Andrew J. Quigley, Dubuque, Iowa; James I. Wale, New Orleans, La.; Thomas McGovern, Overton, Bradford county, Pa.; Patrick Hennessey, Truxton, New York.

Orations were delivered by John G. Devereux, on our National Literature; Charles V. Luken, on Spain; James Ignatius Wale, on Education; Andrew J. Quigley, on the American Revolution; William V. Marmion, on Virginia; Michael A. Corrigan, on the Sea of Beauty; Harry P. Northrop, "Inkerman," a Poem.

A YOUNG LADY IN A TRANCE.—NARROW ESCAPE FROM BURIAL.—The Poetria (Ill.) Number of the 6th ult., learns from Mr. R. D. Story, of Medina, in that county, that his daughter Elizabeth, a girl of about nineteen, had a veritable trance a few days ago. The only premonitory symptoms seem to have been that on the previous morning she "felt like she had not slept all night, and yet was not conscious of having been awake." She was in good health and spirits through the day, (ill at night) retired early, and seemed to be so sound asleep when her sister came to bed, that the latter could not wake her. In the morning she was found apparently dead. In a few hours preparations were in progress for the burial of the body, and Thursday set for the funeral. The neighbors were called in, and all decided that it was best to bury her at the time suggested—no one considering it necessary to call a physician.

On Wednesday evening, however, before the coffin had been brought, while the younger brother was looking on the face of his dead sister, he thought he saw the lips move, and, with a loud cry, ran to communicate his suspicions to his mother. She was just entering the front door, receiving some friends from Henry Co., and at the announcement, uttered a most agonizing shriek of surprise. This was instantly followed by one from the chamber where Elizabeth was lying, and when her mother and friends entered the room, she was sitting on the cooling board, as much surprised at the alarm of her friends, as they were at her sudden recovery from what they thought the grave.

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

DETAILS OF THE BATTLE OF SOLFERINO.

Nearly Forty Thousand Men Killed and Wounded.

Excommunication of the Conspirators against the Jurisdiction of the Pope.

By the arrival of the screw-steamship *Weser* and *Borussia* at New York and the *Indian* at Quebec, we have European news dated to the 8th of July.

The details of the great conflict at Solferino, in Italy, have been completed and, having taken the French, Austrian, and Sardinian official reports, we are enabled to present our readers with an impartial and spirited synopsis of the battle and its results, as well as an accurate estimate of the killed and wounded.

As explained in our editorial, the allied Sovereigns have very grave hesitations on the subject of laying hands on the property of the Church, and we find that some of the leading journals of Paris deny that Napoleon ever entertained such an idea; indeed *The Pays* asserts now, as *The Record* has all the time, that the title of the Pope is the best secured of the royal titles in Europe, and that any attempt to disturb it would be followed by a general insecurity of the royal crowns and universal social disorder. Whatever are Napoleon's hidden thoughts respecting the enterprise there is no doubt but Cavour is "willing to wound but not afraid to strike," and if Napoleon stand in his way he will greatly increase that demagogue and his infidel and anti-Catholic followers.

IRELAND.

COULD NAPOLEON INVADE IRELAND?—*The Morning Advertiser* of yesterday had a silly announcement to the effect that it was the intention of Louis Napoleon to invade Ireland. At one time he might have felt encouraged by the anti-English demonstrations originating in religious feelings; but his war with Austria has entirely changed the tone of the Ultramontanists in the sister kingdom. With hardly an exception, the Roman Catholics of this kingdom bestow their entire sympathies on Austria, and of course now indulge in the utmost detestation of the Emperor of the French. He is suspected to be as hostile to his Holiness as his uncle was; and as these suspicions are supported by all that is now taking place in Italy, the Irish people would willingly do what Robert Emmet said he would do in his day, should the French Emperor attempt to land—"burn the very soil beneath his feet." One entrance for the invader is therefore shut out.

Liverpool Post, June 22.

[This may be all very well for *The Liverpool Post*, but the French have always been looked upon by the great majority of the Irish people with the sincerest feelings of friendship. If, therefore, Louis Napoleon really intends invading England, the Irish people would not be long in making a choice between him and a Government which has uniformly played towards them the part of a tyrant and oppressor.]

PRESENTATION OF PLATE.—The following will interest many of our readers: The Committee of Merchants of Cork presented their solicitor, Mr. John Bennett, on the 1st instant, with two massive silver Claret Jugs, of chaste design, and an Inkstand of the same material, in acknowledgment of his zealous and valuable services in support of the commercial interests of the city and port of Cork. Edmund Burke, Esq., D. L., the President, accompanied the presentation by an address highly complimentary to the extensive knowledge, financial ability and earnest zeal of Mr. Bennett, who had already been honored in a similar manner by a presentation of plate from the Cork Corn Market Trustees. The Board-room was filled by a most distinguished assemblage. Amongst those present were the Right Hon. Lord Fermoy, Lord-Lieutenant of the County and President of the Agricultural Association; Sir Thomas Tobin, Thomas R. Sarsfield and Nicholas Dunscombe, Esq., Deputy Lieutenants of the County, and leading members of that Association; John Arnot, Esq., M. P., Mayor of Cork, and several city Magistrates, the Collector of her Majesty's Customs, the Manager of the Bank of Ireland, Lloyd's Agent, the principal merchants and ship owners, the Consuls of France, Austria, Prussia, the Ottoman Porte, Greece, Norway, &c. Several of Mr. Bennett's professional brethren, also Sir Thomas Tobin, Sir Thomas Deane, and others, addressed the

meeting, eulogizing in high terms the public usefulness and private worth of Mr. Bennett, who acknowledged the compliment paid to him in the most appropriate language.

DEATH OF THE MARCHIONESS OF SLIGO.—We deeply regret to record the demise of the Marchioness of Sligo. Her ladyship died on the morning of the 26th inst., at the family residence in Harley street. The late Marchioness was confined on Thursday, and on the following day most unfavorable symptoms manifested themselves, and we deeply regret to say that the lamented lady succumbed there. She was the Marquis's second wife, was daughter of Mr. Anthony Nugent of Palaces, County Galway, and was only married to the Marquis in the Summer of last year. It will be recollected at the time of their marriage that some impediments were occasioned through his lordship being a Protestant and the lamented deceased being of the Romish faith, which were afterward reconciled by a dispensation from the Pope. [Standard.]

STEAMSHIPS FOR GALWAY.—We find the following paragraph in *The Morning News*:

"Mr. Lever is gone to Vienna to purchase from the Austrian Government eighteen steamers, now in Trieste and other ports; and the French Government, with that spirit of liberality and chivalry which characterizes them, has accorded to Mr. Lever permission to bring them out of port and through the Adriatic, Mediterranean, &c., under the British flag, entirely and declaredly on the peculiar ground of the purpose for which they are intended."

ENGLAND.

Nothing can be more decided than the neutrality of England. Indeed, Sir Wm. Bethel, her Attorney-General, has said that she will tell Napoleon that "he shall go so far and no farther," an intimation which, perhaps, will irritate his Majesty a good deal. Lord Howden, in the House of Lords, looks on the "liberation of Italy" as a sham and a false pretence for the war, and asserts that the Court of the Tuileries is not a likely place to mature plans for "human freedom and progress."

A deputation from the Atlantic Steamship Company (Galway line) had waited on the Chancellor of the Exchequer, to urge sundry improvements at Galway harbor.

It is announced that the Atlantic Telegraph Company obtained the co-operation of Robert Stephenson, Professors Thompson and Wheatstone, who, with Mr. Varley, Consulting Electrician of the Company, and other scientific individuals, will form a committee to investigate and advise as to the construction of the next cable.

Mr. Seward, Secretary of the Atlantic Telegraph Company, publishes letters contradictory of the absurd rumor that the cable had never been in practical operation. He shows that there were actually transmitted a total of three hundred and sixty-six messages, or thirty nine hundred and forty words.

THE NEW BRITISH MINISTRY.—The following is a complete list of the present Ministry:

THE CABINET.—First Lord of the Treasury, Viscount Palmerston; Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. W. B. Gladstone; Secretaries of State (Foreign Department), Lord J. Russell; Home Department, Sir G. C. Lewis; Colonial Department, the Duke of Newcastle; for War, Mr. S. Herbert; for India, Sir C. Wood. First Lord of the Admiralty, the Duke of Somerset; Lord Chancellor, Lord Campbell; Lord President of the Council, Earl Granville; Lord Privy Seal, Duke of Argyll; Postmaster-General, the Earl of Elgin, K. T.; President of the Board of Trade, Mr. R. Cobden; President of the Poor Law Board, Mr. Milner Gibson; Chief Secretary of State for Ireland, Mr. Cardwell; Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, Sir G. Grey. The above form the Cabinet. President of the Board of Works, Mr. Fitzroy; Vice-President of the Board of Trade, Mr. J. Wilson; Vice-President of the Privy Council for Education, Mr. Lowe; Junior Lords of the Treasury, Sir W. Dunbar, Mr. Huggessen, and Mr. Bagwell; Joint Secretaries, Mr. Laing and Mr. Brand; Under Secretaries of State (Home Department), Mr. G. Clive; Foreign Department, Lord Wodehouse; Colonial Department, Lord C. Fortescue; for War, Earl of Ripon; for India, Mr. T. Baring; Civil Lord of the Admiralty, Mr. Whitbread; Secretary to the Admiralty, Lord Clarence Paget; Attorney-General, Sir R. Bethell; Solicitor-General, Sir H. S. Keating; Lord-Advocate of Scotland, Mr. Moncreiff; Judge Advocate-General, Mr. Headlam; Secretary to the Poor Law Board, Mr. Gillpin.

THE ROYAL HOUSEHOLD.—Lord Chamberlain, Viscount Sydney; Lord High Steward, Lord St. Germans; Vice-Chamberlain, Lord Castlereagh; Master of the Horse, Marquis of Ailesbury; Master of the Buck Hounds, Earl of Beesborough; Controller of the Household, Lord Bury; Mistress of the Robes, Duchess

of Sutherland; Lords in Waiting, the Earl of Cathness, the Earl of Torrington, Lord Camoys, Lord Rivers, Lord de Tabley, Lord Cremorne, Lord Methuen.

IRELAND.—Lord-Lieutenant, Earl of Carlisle; Lord Chancellor, Right Hon. M. Brady; Attorney-General, Mr. J. D. Fitzgerald; Solicitor-General, Mr. Sergeant Deasy.

FRANCE.

The French corps d'armées of Pelissier to observe the frontier of the Rhine was to be completed and established in cantonments by the 13th of July. It consists of 160,000 infantry, 12,000 cavalry and 400 cannon.

THE FRENCH CHURCH PARTY AND THE WAR IN ITALY.—A correspondent of *The Press*, writing from Paris, says: "Almost at the very beginning of the lamentable war which is ravaging the fields of Italy, I drew your attention to the grave fact that the Church party in this country entertained the strongest repugnance to the war, because they saw that it could not fail to endanger the temporal authority of the Pope. The insurrections which have taken place in town after town of the Papal States have proved the correctness of their foresight; and at the same time those insurrectionists have increased their antipathy to the war, and have made them look with no friendly feelings on the author of it, Louis Napoleon. It is true that his Majesty professes to be both surprised and shocked at the revolutionary movements in the Papal States, and that he solemnly declares not only that he is full of filial respect to the Holy Father, but that he has not the slightest intention of allowing his temporal power to be encroached on. It is true, too, that the King of Sardinia, after leaving the Pope for years, and after annexing or accepting the dictatorship of territories which belong to his co-Sovereigns, has published proclamations in which he professes to be an obedient son of Holy Church, and in which he solemnly disavows the impious design of taking a rood of the domain of St. Peter. But the Church party are so irreverent as to place not the least confidence in Imperial professions, while, as to the Sardinian monarch, they regard him with such horror that ought they may or can possibly influence them in his favor. Even, they say, if the two pontenates could be supposed to be *de bonae fide*, that would matter little; for it is evident that the war they are waging is a revolutionary one, and that a revolutionary war must needs menace the Papal See. Reasoning in this way, the ecclesiastical party are beginning to assume a menacing attitude toward the Government. In so doing they are encouraged by the communications they receive from Rome. It is said that the Pope, in a Consistory, or in some ceremony or other, has spoken in strong terms of reprobation of the war, and that Cardinal Antonelli has written letters to friends there in which he complains, with vehement bitterness, that at this moment the most dangerous adversaries of the Church are not heretic England and Prussia, but Catholic France and Sardinia."

ITALY.

ERUPTION OF VESUVIUS.—NAPLES, June 14.—Amid the excitement and the conflagration of war, Vesuvius will urge its claims on public attention. Its forges are more active than those of the nations united which now are applying the resources of science to the construction of weapons for human destruction. The mountain beats them all; and, with the quiet assurance of undisputed power, hourly it is laying waste rich lands growing with all the promise of harvest. Any one who looks at it from Naples observes a large river of fire actually flowing, but apparently arrested and attached to the side of Vesuvius. Within the last three months it has increased wonderfully in proportion. It is no longer a rill; it is a sheet of fire; it has risen and overflowed its banks, and God help the poor small proprietors who have invested their all in little portions of land now incursed with lava.

SARDINIA.

THE LOMBARD BISHOPS AND THE SARDINIAN GOVERNMENT.—The Bishops of Lombardy have been instructed by the Sardinian Governor of Milan to introduce in the Liturgy prayers for the King and for the success of the allied armies. They are also invited to issue pastoral letters, showing the advantage of the national government.

PAPAL STATES.

THE POPE CONDEMNS THE MAN FROM WHOM THIS SCANDAL AROSE.—Letters from Rome refer to a very energetic speech delivered by the Pope on the 14th of June, the anniversary of his elevation to the Papal throne, before the Sacred College, in reply to the congratulations and vows of allegiance addressed to him. Pius IX, after having thanked his hearers for their vows, "more than ever necessary in presence of the dangers which menace the Papacy," proceeded, in terms borrowed from the Holy Scriptures, to condemn the conduct of the man from whom this scandal

arose. No individual was pointed out by the Holy Father, but as, according to another account, the Pope communicated to the Bishops at this same sitting a letter from the Emperor Napoleon, guaranteeing his independence, public rumor is inclined to fix the Papal admonition on King Victor Emanuel.

OFFICIAL CONTRADICTION OF THE ALLEGED MASSACRE AT PERUGIA.—*The Giornale di Roma*, in an official article, declares that the behavior of the Papal troops sent to put down the insurrection has been everywhere most exemplary.

PAPAL AUTHORITY PARTIALLY RE-ESTABLISHED.—*The Giornale di Roma* of the 21st, after stating that the Legitimate Government had been restored in Perugia by the Swiss, under Colonel Schmidt, announces that the Pope, as an acknowledgment of his bravery, has raised him to the rank of General of Brigade. All those who have distinguished themselves in this affair are to be mentioned in an order of the day.

ROME, Saturday, June 25.—Ferrara, Senigallia, Forlì-Ancona, and other towns have been replaced under the authority of the Pope by intervention of the Pontifical troops.

The Pays says the Papal authority has been re-established everywhere, with the exception of the delegations of Bologna, Ferrara, Ravenna and Forlì. The same journal adds that this version seems to be more probable than that of the message received from Rome.

EXCOMMUNICATION OF THE CONSPIRATORS AGAINST THE PATERNAL JURISDICTION OF THE POPE.

The following is the most important passage in the address delivered by the Pope on the 20th June to the Secret Consistory:

It is because after having, by means of protestations, sent through our Cardinal of State to all the Ambassadors and Ministers of neighboring Powers, expressing our disapproval and detestation of the late culpable attempts at rebellion, that now, venerable brothers, raised up in this Consistory, we protest with the whole force of our soul against all that the rebels have dared to do in various places, and by virtue of our supreme authority we disapprove, reject and abolish each and all of the acts committed by Bologna, Ravenna, Perugia, and other places, against our legitimate and sacred authority, and against the principal of the Holy See. *By whatever name they are called, in whatever way they are performed, we declare these acts to be vain, illegitimate and sacrilegious.* More than this, for the benefit of all we recall to memory the excommunications and the pains and penalties inflicted at various times, by the sacred canons and the decrees of our See, especially by that of Trent, against all those who have dared in any way to rebel against the temporal Power of the Roman Pontiff; and we further declare that those who in Bologna, Ravenna, Perugia, or any other city, have dared to violate or trouble the paternal jurisdiction of St. Peter, by deed or conspiracy, or in any other way, have already wretchedly fallen under their action.

NOTE OF CARDINAL ANTONELLI TO THE FOREIGN REPRESENTATIVES AT THE PAPAL COURT.

It is by this time known how, after the rebellion in the neighboring State of Tuscany, more vigor was displayed in the intrigues which for some time agitated Bologna, where a revolutionary club had been preparing a movement which was known of and urged on by foreign influence. On the departure of the Austrian troops, which took place on the night of the 12th inst., the occasion was seized to raise the conflagration. The first signals were seditious cries, people in arms, tri-colored flags and cockades. Crowds assembled before the Legate's palace, and took down the Pontifical arms in spite of the disapprobation of the good, which was drowned by the cries of the factious. In the midst of this popular tumult, a deputation, selected from among the principal rebels, in the name of the people of Bologna, boldly manifested to the most eminent Cardinal Legate, that it had been resolved to confer the dictatorship on King Victor Emanuel, and to participate in the war of independence. The Pontifical authority being thus outraged, the Legate, in the presence of those who surrounded him, solemnly protested against such acts of violence, and withdrew to Ferrara, after having consigned another protest in writing.

This example of felony was soon followed and almost in the same manner, by Ravenna and its province, and likewise by Perugia, through the arts and instigations of other notorious men; nor did they refrain from using the most subtle arts and efficacious means, backed by foreign influence, to induce by degrees other provinces also, although every endeavor was made by the government to arrest the torrent by the aid of its own troops, who have remained faithful. Such events taking place under the eyes and to the horror of all, cannot but fill with bitterness the paternal mind of His Holiness, who has seen with what fraudulent and malignant arts it has been, and is still, tried to detach from

CATHOLIC INTELLIGENCE.

DOMESTIC.

LAYING OF A CORNER STONE AT PACIFIC, MO.—In accordance with the notices in our last number, the Sodality, numbering over two hundred, met at their hall on Sunday morning, and preceded by a fine band of music, marched in procession to the depot of the Pacific Railroad, where four cars chartered for the occasion awaited their arrival. After a ride of three hours the train stopped at Pacific, a small town containing about one thousand inhabitants, and pleasantly situated at the foot of a mountain ridge gradually sloping to the Merrimac River. It has been built since the construction of the Pacific Railroad, and is rapidly increasing in population and wealth, if we may judge by the number of buildings in course of erection.

At this place the Sodality again formed in line and marched to the site of a new church, where they found a substantial stone foundation. The members ranged themselves on the wall, and Father Smarius, assisted by the pastor, Rev. Mr. Miller, commenced the usual ceremony of laying the corner stone, which has been so often described that it is unnecessary to give the particulars. At the close Rev. Father Smarius ascended the platform, and delivered an eloquent sermon, to about one thousand persons. Among them we noticed many from the neighboring towns. In concluding the Rev. Father urged on his auditors the necessity of a continuance of the liberality evinced by the congregation up to the present.

At the close of the sermon, the Sodality and their friends proceeded to the depot, where a sumptuous dinner was prepared, to which we need hardly say the guests did ample justice. Great credit is due to the officers and members for the satisfactory manner in which everything was conducted; the Marshalls, Messrs. Elder, Loughran and Farrell, proving themselves perfect disciplinarians. [Western Banner, July 9.]

CORNER STONE TO BE LAID.—We are requested to state that the corner stone of a new church to be erected near Parryville, for the Germans of Carbon and neighboring counties, will be laid on Sunday, the 17th inst. The officiating clergyman (in the absence of the Right Rev. Bishop) will be Rev. F. Holzer, C.S.S.R., of St. Peter's, Philadelphia, assisted by Rev. Messrs. Brennan of Catsasqua, and O'Shaughnessy of Mauch Chunk. The new church will be built of stone, fifty-four by thirty-four feet, and will be under the title of the Holy Cross. It will be under the pastoral charge of Rev. T. Schrader, of St. Mary's. A Solemn High Mass will precede the ceremony. [Herald and Visitor, July 16.]

DEDICATION OF A NEW CHURCH AT MECHANICSTOWN, MD.—On Sunday, June 5, the new church at Mechanicstown, Frederick County, was dedicated to the service of God under the patronage of Our Lady of Mount Carmel. Early in the morning crowds were seen coming by different roads towards the scene of the interesting ceremony. The Clergy and Seminarians of Mt. St. Mary's College assembled in the large hall of the Town Academy, where a procession was formed, and passing through the main street of the village, approached the new temple. The dedication was performed by Rev. J. McCaffrey, D. D., President of Mt. St. Mary's. After the ceremony the same distinguished divine preached in the open air on the "Apostolicity of the Church." Solemn High Mass was then celebrated by Rev. H. McMurdie. The assemblage during the services in and around the church was very great for so retired a spot, the number present being estimated at nearly three thousand. The church itself is a beautiful stone building in gothic style, and is a genuine evidence of the taste and piety of the people for whose benefit and by whose liberality it has been erected. The dimensions of the sacred edifice are sixty-five feet by thirty. Rev. John Hickey, Jr., attached to the college, is the present pastor, and officiates there every other Sunday. Although it is but a few miles from the Mount of the Holy Cross, it is anticipated that the faithful from the increased facilities it affords for practicing their religious duties.

NEW CHURCHES IN OHIO.—The corner stone of the new church of St. Francis of Sales, Newark, near Cincinnati, Ohio, was blessed last Sunday afternoon. The church will be built on part of the lot in front of the old one erected by Rev. J. Lamy, now Bishop of Santa Fe. It will be 110 by 54 feet, with tower 120 feet. In the morning High Mass was sung, with the aid of an excellent choir, by Rev. Mr. Hemsteger, of Holy Cross, Columbus, Rev. Mr. Bender, the Pastor, and Mr. Samuel Brent, Deacon and Subdeacon. Rev. Dr. Rosecrans preached an excellent sermon at the close of the Mass, and in the afternoon addressed a large and highly respectable audience of citi-

zens of all denominations, from the stand erected on the new church ground. Dr. Rosecrans was born in Licking county. He behaved before him many familiar faces of his boyhood, and adverted, feelingly, to the mysterious change which it had pleased the good providence of God to work in his thoughts and feelings, that he may appear before the friends of his youth in his present character. The Plan of the Church as conceived by the mind of Christ, the selection of the twelve Apostles to realize that plan, its execution, formed the theme of his impressive remarks.

As at Fort Wayne, the worthy Mayor of Newark occupied a place on the stand. Rev. Mr. Bender will, with God's blessing, have the church under roof in December.

The corner stone of the church of St. Gabriel, at Glendale, will be blessed by the Most Rev. Archbishop on next Sunday afternoon.

Cincinnati Catholic Advertiser & Telegraph, July 9.

DEATH OF REV. FRANCIS GRIMMER.—We have, says The Pittsburgh Catholic of the 16th inst., to record the death of another Priest of this Diocese—Rev. Francis Grimmer, who departed this life at half past three o'clock, on Saturday, July 9. He had a stroke of apoplexy on the previous Saturday, which was followed by paralysis, and in this state he remained until his death.

The deceased came to this Diocese from Unterschup, in Baden, where he exercised the Sacred Ministry during the years 1848-49, after which he came to this country. He was born on the 12th of May, 1794, in the city of Tauberbischofsheim, Baden, and was ordained Priest in 1827. In this Diocese he exercised the Sacred Ministry at Carrolltown, Canbria County, in Clearfield township, Butler County, and at Trinity Church in this city, where he died.

We learned the above fact just as we were going to press, and hence the cause of this short notice. It is probable, therefore, that we may give a more extended notice of the deceased next week.

FOREIGN.

VALEDICTORY SERMON OF THE ARCHBISHOP OF TRINIDAD.—Archbishop Spaccapietra preached his Valedictory Sermon in the Cathedral at Port of Spain, Trinidad, on the 29th ultimo. "His Grace, we understand," The Sentinel says, "will soon leave for Europe. We have already had occasion, when he founded his Hospital, to advert to the good which his Lordship has been instrumental in effecting. His benevolences are too well known in this community and elsewhere to require any newspaper parade. His residents of his bounty, acknowledge and are grateful, and His Grace, in after life, when reflecting that he did what was his duty, will, we trust, have the comfortable assurance that his labors are owned and blessed by God." Most Rev. Dr. Etheridge, who has been appointed to succeed him arrived the same day.

Berardo's Liberal, June 18.

RELIGIOUS PROCESSION AT MARSEILLES.—On Sunday last occurred the first of the annual religious processions which have been revived within the last few years. The statue of Notre Dame de la Garde, which is held in great veneration by the Marseillais, was brought from the church of the same name, and paraded through the streets at an early hour, and deposited in the Hotel de Ville for the day. But the chief procession took place in the afternoon. At about six o'clock, a number of penitents—black, white, and blue—wearing hoods drawn down over the face, monks, *freres Chretiens*, and ecclesiastical dignitaries, left the church of St. Martin, and walked down the Cours Celzanne, the Cannebiere, and along the quays. They were accompanied by files of soldiery, bands of music (some playing on drums and fifes of the most primitive kind), freemen, and the corporations of lawyers, doctors, and trades. The feature that appeared to interest the people most was a bull carrying a child to personify St. John, which was revived this year for the first time. The penitents carried numerous banners, on which were inscribed the names and images of the saints and holy personages which had selected for patrons. The banner-bearers wore sandals, and one walked over the stones barefooted, but others were comfortably shod, and some wore lilac gloves, which formed a strange contrast with the garb of penitence. The appearance of the monks clothed in heavy white garments, with their shaven heads uncovered beneath the burning rays of the sun, was a novelty. Many of them were remarkably handsome young men, who evidently belonged to the upper classes of society. The Archbishop of Marseilles bore the Holy Sacrament beneath a rich dais. The street was crowded with the inhabitants of Marseilles and the vicinity. Flags of saints and martyrs were suspended between the houses; and from the windows hung draperies, curtains, and tissues that had previously served the most homely uses.

CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY INTELLIGENCE.—TUESDAY, at twelve o'clock, a deputation of the University waited upon the Right Rev. James Quinn, D. D., Lord Bishop (elect) of Brisbane, Australia, to congratulate his lordship on his elevation to the episcopate. The deputation consisted of the Very Rev. James Gartlan, D. D., Vice-Rector; Rev. A. O'Loughlin, Dean of St. Patrick's; the Professors and Secretary of the University. The deputation was received by the Right Rev. prelate at his residence No. 16 Harcourt street. The Very Rev. the Vice Rector in an appropriate speech presented the cordial congratulations of the University to his lordship on his elevation to this distinguished dignity. His lordship in reply thanked the gentlemen of the deputation in a few kind words, and added how much he felt that any honour done to him was really done to the University of which he was a member. We are happy to inform our readers that since the opening of the University no less than three prelates have been chosen from among the clergy attached to the institution—His Grace the Lord Archbishop of Cashel, Most Rev. P. Leahy, late Vice-Rector; Right Rev. M. Flannery, D. D., Lord Bishop (coadjutor) of Killaloe; and the present bishop, late Dean of St. Laurence's.

PROGRESS OF CATHOLICITY IN LONDON.—From an appendix to the late pastoral of Cardinal Wiseman, it appears that Catholicity has progressed in London as follows during the last ten years:—"1. In this period there have been established nineteen complete missions, independent of any other, and with one temporary exception fully served, in places where none previously existed. Some of these are of considerable importance. The number of priests serving these additional missions is about fifty, beyond the increase of clergy in previous existing missions. 2. Six new missions have also been established, which, as yet, are necessarily dependent upon those from which they are offshoots. 3. There have been opened, for the benefit of either the public in general, or of considerable bodies of faithful (besides religious communities), six other churches or chapels, without missionary district or work allotted to them. In all, we have had thirty-one new churches or chapels established north of the Thames in the last ten years, of which twenty-five form new missions. We put this limit, because we omit all allusion to what was done beyond it during the period of union of this and the neighboring diocese under one administration. 4. In the same period there have been built churches or chapels which we may classify as follows: I. Larger and better churches, in place of miserable and insufficient chapels, six. II. Quite new, where nothing existed before, eighteen; of which two were purchased ready built, but have been completely adapted for Catholic purposes; another is temporary, but going to be re-placed; the other fifteen have been built from their foundations on ground that has had to be purchased, with one exception. III. We have thus twenty-four churches, some very large and handsome structures, built entirely within the period fixed by us; and if we add to these five more, that were built just previously, but opened soon after, we have twenty-nine new churches opened in this diocese, where land and work are so much more expensive than anywhere else, in a comparatively brief time. Of the increase of schools we do not intend to speak here, because we have not space, nor have we the necessary data at hand. We feel no hesitation, however, in saying that their increase has been in full proportion to that of missions. One or two of these facts we can illustrate with perfect certainty on this subject: 1. The first is, that in this period, in addition to schools opened in temporary premises, more than twenty new schools, at least, have been built from their foundations, being in many cases double, for children of both sexes. 2. The second is, that the schools built by the care of the Fathers of the Oratory, cost nearly £12,000. 2. At least in eleven schools or sets of schools for girls, religious teachers have been introduced where they were not before—an advantage for the education of the poor which cannot be too highly appreciated. 3. By the oral and literary presentation of the Bible by our ecclesiastical inspectors, whose duty it is to examine yearly into the religious knowledge of our poor children, and allot them rewards for it, we find that in the course of a year, between two inspections, the increase of children receiving education in our poor schools is exactly one thousand."

PROFESSION AND RECEPTION AT ST. CLARE'S, HAROLD'S CROSS.—On the 7th ult. there was a solemn reception and profession in this convent, and as no notice of these most interesting ceremonies has hitherto appeared it is only due to religion, although late, to make the public acquainted with them. The two ladies received were Miss Bride Kinsella, now Sister Mary Stanislaus, daughter of Mr. James Kinsella, Arklow, and Miss Jane Molloy, at present Sister Mary John the Evangelist, of Tallaght, county Dublin. The lady professed was Miss Julia Guilfoyle, in religion Sister Mary Joseph, of Rathdowney, Queen's County. In the unavoidable absence of His Grace the Archbishop, the Very Rev. Monsignor Meagher officiated, assisted by Rev. Mr. Brock, C. C., Rev. Mr. Macormack, C. C., Very Rev. Canon Roche, SS. Michael and John's; Very Rev. Canon Redmond, Arklow; Rev. Mr. Lynch, S. J., Rev. John Dunphy, Rathdowney, Rev. James Dunphy, Arklow; Rev. F. Donovan, do., Rev. John Donovan, St. James's, &c. The sermon was preached by Rev. Mr. Kavanaugh, S. J., Gardiner street, and was a masterpiece of sacred oratory. The attendance was most respectable, and filled the beautiful convent chapel. After the ceremonies the clergy and a large number of the laity partook of a sumptuous *dejeuner* consisting of every delicacy of the season and wines of the finest favour. Conspicuous on the table was a splendid bride cake of great richness, and no bride cake was ever distributed with more unaffected guileless hilarity. The good nuns were unremitting in their attentions, making every one happy and sending all away delighted and impressed with the sweet repose which true and practical religion can alone produce. Dublin Freeman's Journal.

CONSECRATION OF THE BISHOP OF BRISBANE.—Yesterday the august ceremonial of consecrating episcopal power and dignity upon a revered doctor of the Catholic Church was witnessed by a crowded congregation of the gentry of Dublin and its vicinity. The occasion was one of more than ordinary interest—the prelate elect being Very Rev. Dr. James Quinn, whose name and deserved repute for exalted piety, Christian charity, devoted zeal, and transcendent acquisitions have been for years past "familiar as household words," not only on the lips but also in the hearts of the Catholic public. This rarely gifted Irishman and holy priest was, by yesterday's solemn rite, consecrated bishop and vicar apostolic of the vast diocesan district of Brisbane, in Australia. His Grace the Lord Primate, as consecrating prelate, was, of course, celebrant of High Mass. His Grace was assisted by the Rev. Dr. McQuinn as deacon, and by the Rev. Dr. P. Coyle as sub-deacon, and by the Rev. Mr. Hanratty, of Drogheda, as assistant priest. The prelates assistant, robed in cope and mitre, were the Lord Bishop of Bombay and the Lord Bishop of Melbourne. The priests assistant to those prelates were Rev. Dr. Doyle and Rev. Dr. Dunne, both of the Catholic University. Rev. Dr. Anderson robed in plain surplice and soutane ministered in the sanctuary as director of the arrangements. Rev. Dr. Murray, secretary to His Grace, Rev. C. Callaghan, Master of Ceremonies. Very Rev. Dr. Quinn, of Athy, held in charge the receipt of His Holiness Pius IX., authorising and enjoining the consecration of the prelate elect. Amongst the dignitaries and clergy present were Very Revs. Dean Meyler, Dr. O'Connell, Dr. Woodlock, President of All Hallows College, Dr. Russell, President of Maynooth College, Dr. Gartland, Vice Rector of the Catholic University, Canon Pope, Administrator, Cathedral parish, Very Rev. Canon McCabe, P. P., St. Nicholas, Venerable Archdeacon McEnroe, Sydney, Australia; Rev. Drs. Quinn, Clonliffe, Secretary, O'Loughlin, Mr. Byrne, P. P., Calbridge, Grant, Wicklow; Reverends P. McGauley, Mr. Fagan, Blackrock, Mr. McManus, St. Nicholas, Mr. Beardwood, Mr. Mullally, Mr. O'Mahony, South Parish, Cork, Mr. Murphy, Mr. Purcell, Cathedral parish, Mr. Daniel, St. Catherine's, Mr. O'Farrell, Mr. Reilly, &c., &c. [Dublin Freeman.

DEDICATION OF A CHURCH IN LISKEACRE.—The Right Rev. Dr. Flannery, coadjutor Bishop of Killaloe, dedicated on Sunday last, the 26th ult., the new church of Liskeacree, which has been erected by the indefatigable and excellent pastor, the Rev. Michael Dyanan, P. P. The sermon—an admirable, eloquent and persuasive discourse suited to the solemn occasion—was preached by the Very Rev. Dr. Power, P. P., V. G., Killaloe, and was heard by a crowded and highly respectable congregation. The collection was most successful, and manifested the deep anxiety of the people to second the exertions of their worthy parish priest. In the afternoon the Rev. Michael Dyanan entertained the Bishop, Dr. Power and a large number of clergy at his hospitable residence. [Lim. Reporter.

SISTERS OF MERCY FROM IRELAND FOR AUSTRALIA.—Six Sisters of Mercy from the Westport Convent recently passed through Castletown on their way to Australia. The Catholic population of the Australian mission having grown from 16,000 to 250,000 in the course of a few years, more hands are required to minister to their spiritual wants.

SCAPULAR OF OUR LADY OF MOUNT CARMEL.

Prepared expressly for The Record.
CONTINUED.

CHAPTER III.

The Privilege of Sabbatine Indulgence.

The love of the Blessed Virgin towards those who are her children seems to be without limit. She is not satisfied with preserving those who wear her habit from bodily dangers and bestowing on them spiritual blessings in this life, but she extends to them her aid whilst they are suffering in the flames of Purgatory. She promises to deliver them from it as soon as she can, even on the first Saturday after their death. This day of the week is a day especially devoted to her. The Church and the faithful have dedicated it to her; and she will then conduct the souls of her faithful children to happiness. She made her intention known respecting this privilege which she granted to those who lead holy lives and wear her Scapular, in the following manner:

Pope John XXII was much affected by the troubles which threatened the Church. He was in the habit of praying most fervently every day to the Most High, and asking Him to allay the tumults which disturbed the peace of the Church, and to deliver it from the calamities which seemed impending. As he was one day going to perform his usual devotions, the Blessed Virgin appeared to him, wearing the habit of the Carmelites, and surrounded with the greatest splendor. The Pontiff was surprised at the spectacle. She comforted him, and told him that she would give him both her protection and her assistance against his enemies, and that she expected he would confirm and give the weight of his authority to the great privilege which she had obtained from her Son for the members of the confraternity, and for the Carmelite Order, which was first established on Mount Carmel. John XXII, in the bull which he published March 3, 1322, gives the words of the Blessed Virgin, as follows:

"Those of the religious or confraternity of Mount Carmel who depart out of this life and go to Purgatory I, their Mother, will most graciously descend there and will, on the Saturday after their death, deliver them from purgatory and lead them to the holy mount of eternal life." As Vicar of Christ on earth, he adds, confirming this privilege: "I accept this holy indulgence and corroborate and confirm it on earth, as in consequence of the merits of his blessed mother, Christ has granted it in Heaven."

This bull is called the Sabbatine, and was confirmed 1412 by Alexander V, and in 1624 by Clement VII, who states that "The Virgin Mary, the Mother of God, on the Saturday after they have departed from this life, will go down and deliver any of the religious or members of the confraternity she may find in Purgatory." The same Pope, in a bull dated August 12, 1530, mentions the apparition of the Blessed Virgin to John XXII, and adds: "that the glorious Virgin Mary will assist the souls of the religious and of the members of the confraternity of Mount Carmel after their death by her intercession and pious prayers and special devotions."

Pius V. confirms this privilege in another Bull, dated April 20, 1566. Gregory XIII., in his Bull of September 18, 1576—which confirms all the indulgences and privileges which have been granted to the Carmelites—makes mention of this privilege, and confirms it. He also speaks of Saturday as the day on which it will take place. It has in consequence of this been called the Sabbatine Bull. All the religious, and members of the Confraternity of this Holy Order, have great devotion for this day of the week, as belonging to her in an especial manner. Some persons in Portugal opposed the Carmelites, and endeavored to prevent them from stating, either publicly or privately, that the Blessed Mother of God had promised this privilege to them. The matter was referred to the Holy See, when the Sacred Congregation of the Inquisition decided, in the year 1613, "that the Carmelites have full liberty to preach and to state to the people this privilege and remarkable favor of the Blessed Virgin to all who wear her habit. They will be free from the dangers of the present life. They will receive her most powerful aid when about to depart from this life, in order that they may enjoy a happy death; and they will be freed from the fire of purgatory as soon as possible, in generally on the first Saturday after their death."

Benedict XIII., by a decree which he published in September, 1726, approved of the office of our Lady of Mount Carmel, and commanded it to be recited by all who are bound to read the office.

Launious and other writers have freely stated their objections, both to the appropriations of the Blessed Virgin to St. Simon Stock and John XXII. These they have based on historical and theological difficulties, which have in reality no great weight when considered in connection with the proofs which have been already advanced, and which are sufficient to show their validity.

Benedict XIV. discusses the subject in the following manner: "There are two points," he says, "respecting which some learned persons have disputed. One is the vision of Blessed Simon, the other the Bull of John XXII. We believe the Vision to be true, and all are bound to hold it as such. Savigron, who was the companion and secretary of Blessed Simon, relates accurately all things connected with it, and says that he had it from his own lips. His autograph MSS. was in the archives of the Diocese of Bordeaux, and was printed by Father John Chevon, when a controversy had taken place respecting the authenticity of it. The Vision is mentioned in the Roman Breviary, in the lessons for the festival of our Lady of Mount Carmel. Though it is only narrated, and no mention is made of the privilege, this silence does not in any way affect the truth of it. For in accordance with the usual manner of speaking employed in the Scriptures, eternal life is promised to certain things which conduce to it, but unless other qualifications also are possessed by the Christian these will not be sufficient to obtain it. In the Epistle to the Romans eternal life is promised to faith and hope. In the book of Tobit alms are said to deliver from eternal death. Bellarmine tells us respecting this point, 'Holy Scripture very often attributes the power of justifying us, or even of saving us, to different matters, not because these alone can save us or justify us, but because they have their particular efficacy towards justification or salvation, and tend to that and other things are not wanting.' To this we may add that we do not read in that vision that he will avoid the pains of hell who does nothing else, but merely wear the Scapular, for other good works are required, in which they must persevere. 'Brethren' these are the words of the vision, 'by preserving this word in your hearts endeavor to make your election sure through good works and never fail. Be watchful in returning thanks for such mercy. Pray without ceasing that the discourse made by me may be glorified and may tend to the praise of the Most Holy Trinity and the ever Blessed Virgin. Daniel of the Blessed Virgin in the *speculum Carmelitannum* considers the subject in a very accurate manner. He makes the objection, that those who keep the precepts of God and of the Church and spend a life free from sin, although they do not wear the Scapular, will escape eternal punishment. To this he replies, the Blessed Virgin has promised that he who will wear the Scapular with devotion, and perform the works enjoined, will be delivered from hell, that is as far as she has any part in the matter. From the fountain of that plentiful grace, which she has obtained from her son in connection with it she will confer the Scapular as a sign of salvation, as a pledge of peace, and of an eternal compact, unless the recipient of this should fall on the rock of scandal and stone of offense by transgressing rashly the Divine law. Paul, another writer, makes use of the same principles in answer to a similar difficulty. Papebrochius in his reply to Father Sebastian candidly allows that there is nothing in that vision to which he can object, when he had perused the account given of it by Savigron. 'Dying,' wearing this, he will not suffer eternal condemnation' he says, 'I can see no difficulty in this, for the Carmelite Fathers explain it so well that they are free from any censures. Nor, as some persons candidly allow, do they teach sinners to have foolish hope of obtaining eternal happiness, however they may lead their lives.'

TO BE CONTINUED.

LANGUAGES.—Adelung, in his *Mithridates*, enumerated 3,064 languages and dialects; but M. Balbi reports a total of 860 distinct languages, and more than 6,000 dialects. "Of the 860 languages, 163 belong to Asia, 63 to Europe, 114 to Africa, 117 to Oceania, and 428 to America." And this number M. Balbi estimates to be increased by more accurate researches in Africa and America.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

O. E. DUFFY, CATHOLIC BOOKSELLER and Periodical Dealer, No. 429 E street, Washington, D. C. All the Catholic Papers for sale. The Metropolitan Record always on hand. mh3 8m

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THE FLUSHING RAILROAD CARS FOR CALVARY Cemetery leave Hunter's Point, opposite Thirty-fourth street, East River, at 9:15 and 11 A. M., and 1:30, 4, 6 and 7:30 P. M. Returning, leave the Cemetery at 8:45, 9:10 and 10:15 A. M., and 1:15, 2:45, 5 and 7 P. M., on week days, and on Sundays hourly trains will be run. Fare each way 5 cents. Persons from the lower part of the city can take the steamer Mattano at Fulton Market Slip, at 9, 1, 3:45, 5:45 and 7:30; fare 10 cents. j625 1y O. CHARLICK, President.

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IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER OF the Surrogate of the County of New York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against HENRY EARLY, late of the City of New York, sole-proprietor, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereon to the subscriber, at her residence, No. 147 Elm street, in the City of New York, on or before the fourteenth day of November next.—Dated New York, the second day of May, 1859.

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ROMAN CATHOLIC ORPHAN ASYLUM.—Application for the admission of children to the Roman Catholic Orphan Asylum, and for the withdrawal of children from the same, to be governed by the following regulations, which have been adopted by the Committee on Admission and Binding:

1. No application for admission shall be entertained by the Committee unless accompanied by a written recommendation from some reliable person, and from the pastor of a church in the parish, which the applicant resides, the latter recommendation being indispensable.

2. Every application must be in writing, and state name of child, age, whether orphan or half-orphan, names of parents, place of birth of child, and parents' residence, and must be presented at the Asylum in Prince street.

3. Applications in accordance with the above will be considered by the Committee at their semi-monthly meetings, which take place at the Asylum in Prince street, on the second and last Wednesday of every month at 7 o'clock P. M.

4. Orders for admission will be issued by the Chairman on the day after the meeting at which the application has been approved, and are subject to the medical examination to be made.

5. The number of half orphans that may be admitted in either year has been limited by the Board of Managers to a certain number, which the Committee on Admissions and Binding are not allowed to exceed. The surviving parent of any half orphan admitted will be required to sign an agreement, subject to the conditions upon which said half orphan is admitted.

6. No orphan can be withdrawn by a relative, unless advised by the Committee, to whom an application therefor must have been previously submitted, and who will require relative so applying to qualify as guardian according to law.

7. Applications for binding out are to be left at the Asylum in Prince street, which the Committee on Admissions and Binding are not allowed to exceed. The surviving parent of any half orphan admitted will be required to sign an agreement, subject to the conditions upon which said half orphan is admitted.

8. Children who have left, or been withdrawn from the Asylum, cannot be re-admitted.

9. Any further information can be obtained from the Committee, to whom all communications must be addressed at the Asylum in Prince street.

JAMES B. NICHOLSON, Chairman of Committee. Members of Committee.

CHARLES TOAL, THOMAS REILLY, J. B. BINSSE, L. J. WHITE, L. B. BINSSE, Secretary. mh12

INFORMATION WANTED.—OF FRANK VALLALAY, a native of County Armagh, Ireland, who emigrated to America about eight years since.

When last heard of was working on Snow-Shed Railroad, in the State of Pennsylvania, and was named upon a railway company with Patrick Smith. Said Patrick Smith died on the 7th of April. For further particulars Frank Vallalay may be met at St. Vincent's Hospital, 125 West Eleventh street, New York. j29

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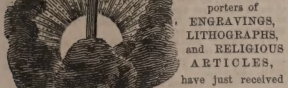
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